GOLD KEY

10129-611
NOVEMBER

THE BEAGLE BOYS

12c

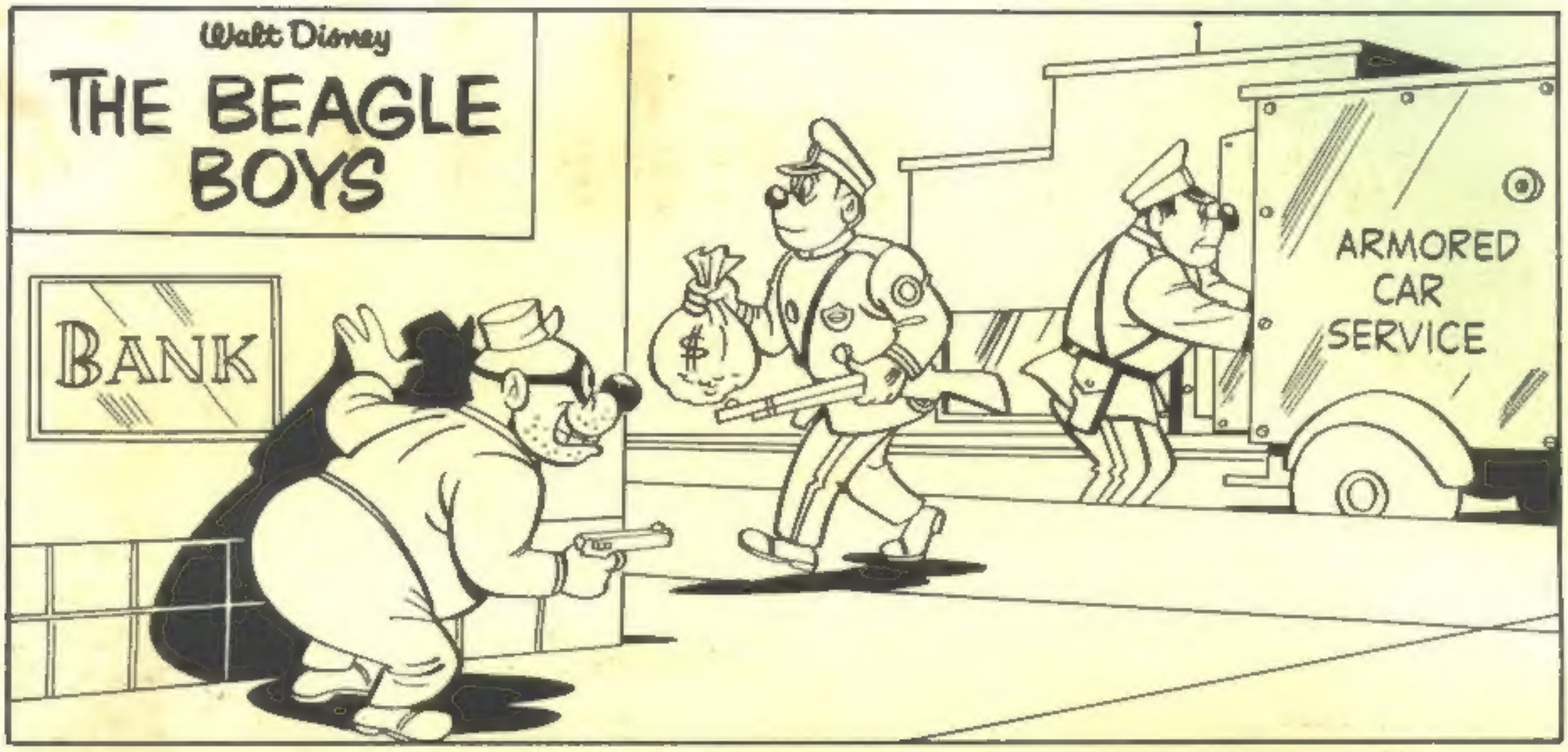
WALT DISNEY THE BEAGLE BOYS

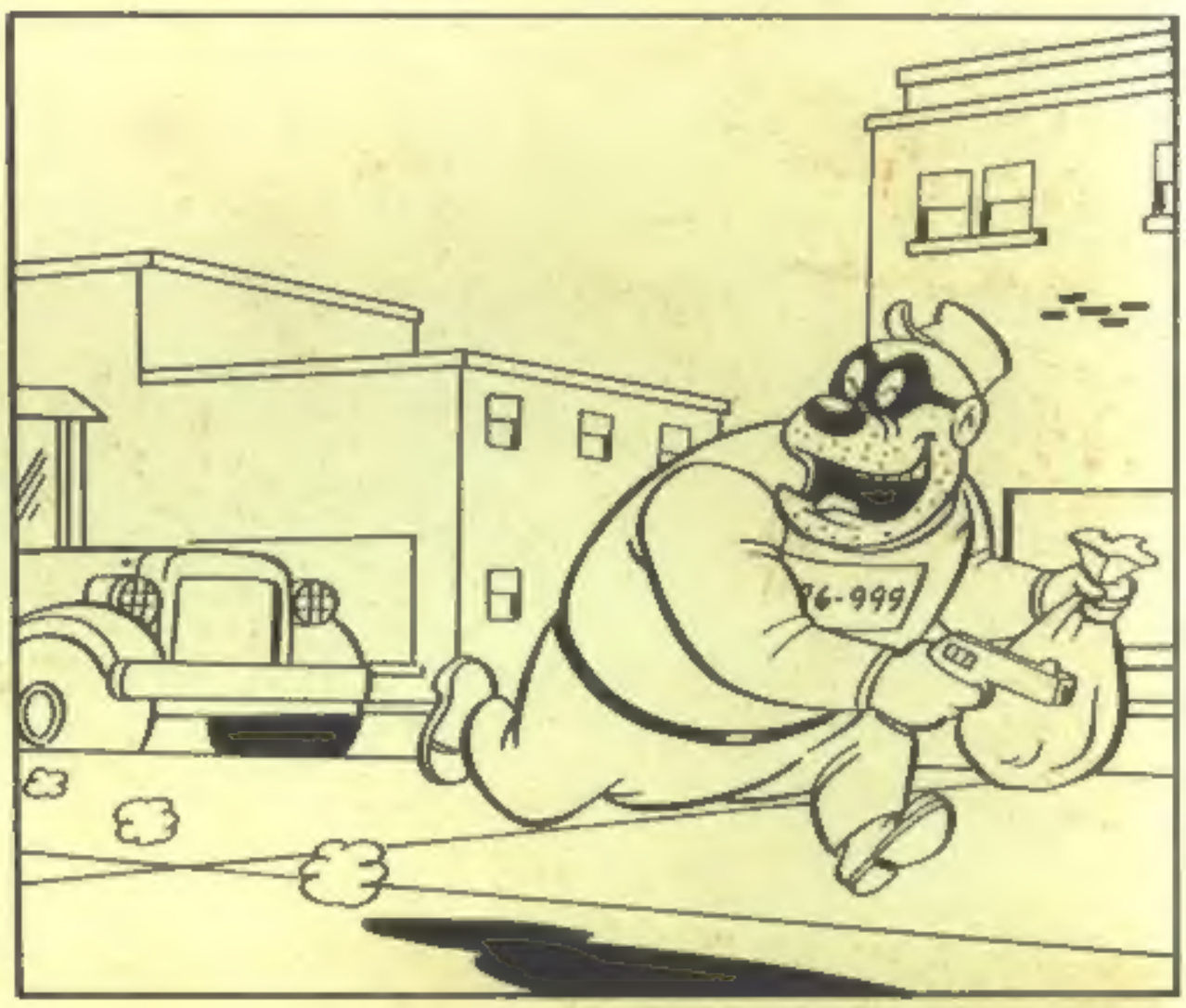
FIND THAT GRIME DOESN'T PAY!

© 1966, WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS

Walt Disney

THE BEAGLE BOYS





Walt Disney THE BEAGLE BOYS

GRIME DOESN'T PAY

TO THE BEAGLE BOYS, SUCCESS IS A THING CALLED BASHING INTO SCROOGE'S MONEY BIN...

IF THIS I-BEAM BATTERING RAM DOESN'T OPEN THAT DOOR, I'LL EAT MY PAROLE CARD!

GERONIMO... WITH A DOLLAR SIGN!

CHARGE!!

SCROOGE McDUCK'S GIANT $ MONEY BIN

WHILE ON THE INSIDE...

HERE COME THE BEAGLE BOYS! CHARGE, MEN!

BASH!

Walt Disney THE BEAGLE BOYS, No. 4, November, 1966. Published quarterly by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602.
All rights reserved throughout the world. Nothing herein contained to be reproduced without permission of Walt Disney Productions. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. Copyright © 1966, by Walt Disney Productions.

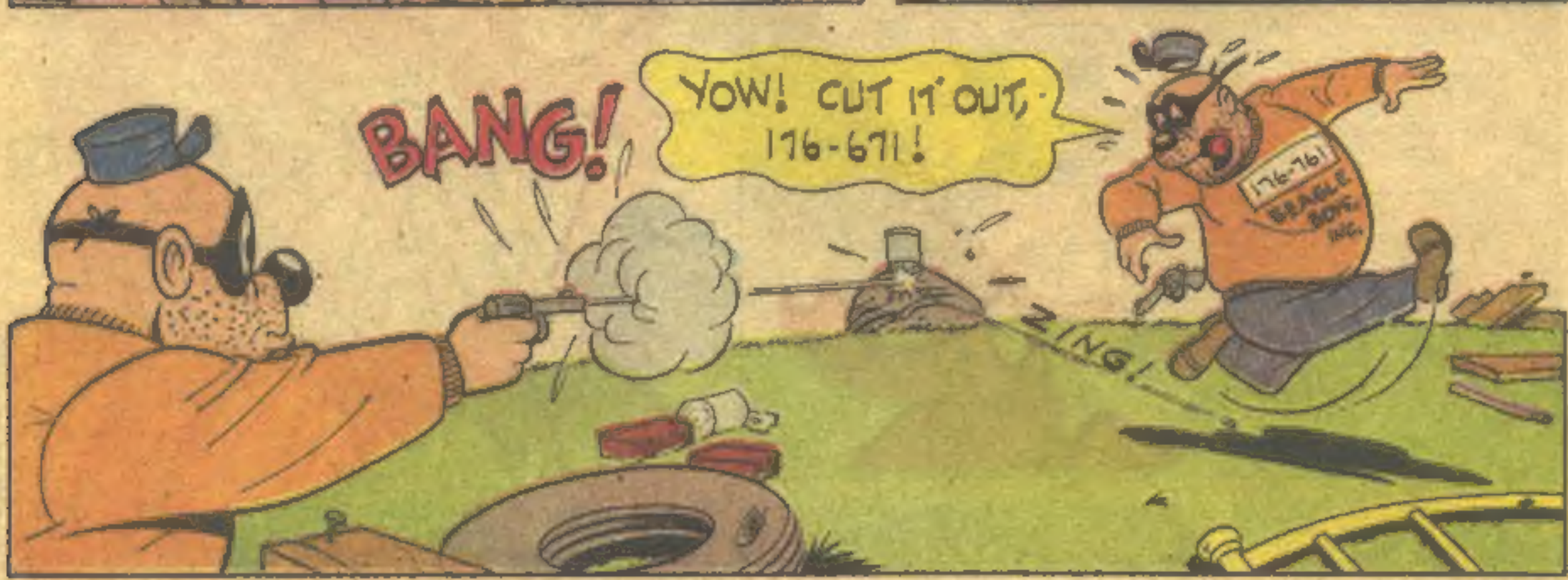
FOILED BY MORE MEN ON A BIGGER I-BEAM FROM THE INSIDE!
ANYTHING YOU BEAGLES DO, WE CAN DO BETTER!
YES, WE CAN!

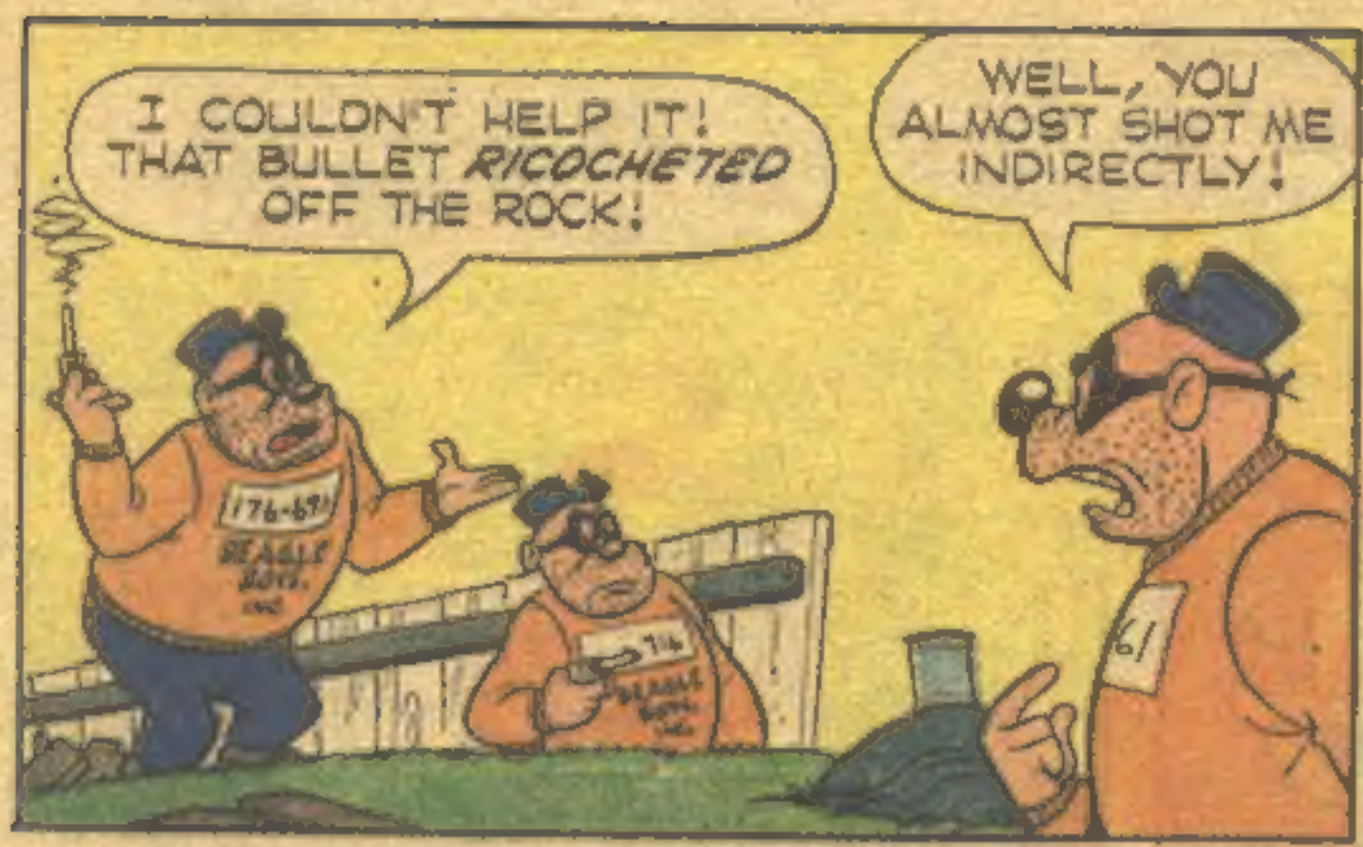
...WE CAN DO *ANYTHING* BIGGER AND BANGIER THAN YOU!

YES, THEY CAN...
YES, THEY CAN...
OH, MAN!

IT NEVER FAILS THAT WE FAIL AT OUR HEART'S DESIRE...BASHIN' INTO THAT MONEY BIN!
WE SURE ARE OFF ON OUR *MARKSMANSHIP!*
CITY DUMP
176

LET'S DO SOME *TARGET PRACTICE* AND THINK THINGS OVER!

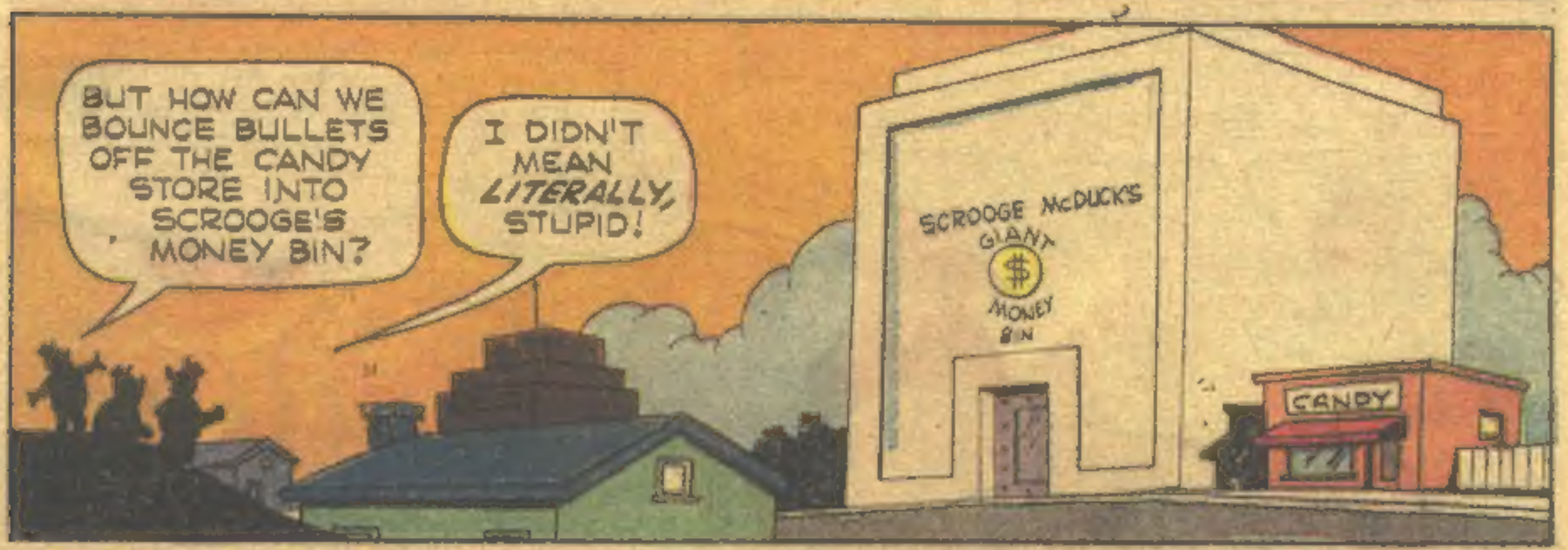

BANG!
YOW! CUT IT OUT, 176-671!
ZING!

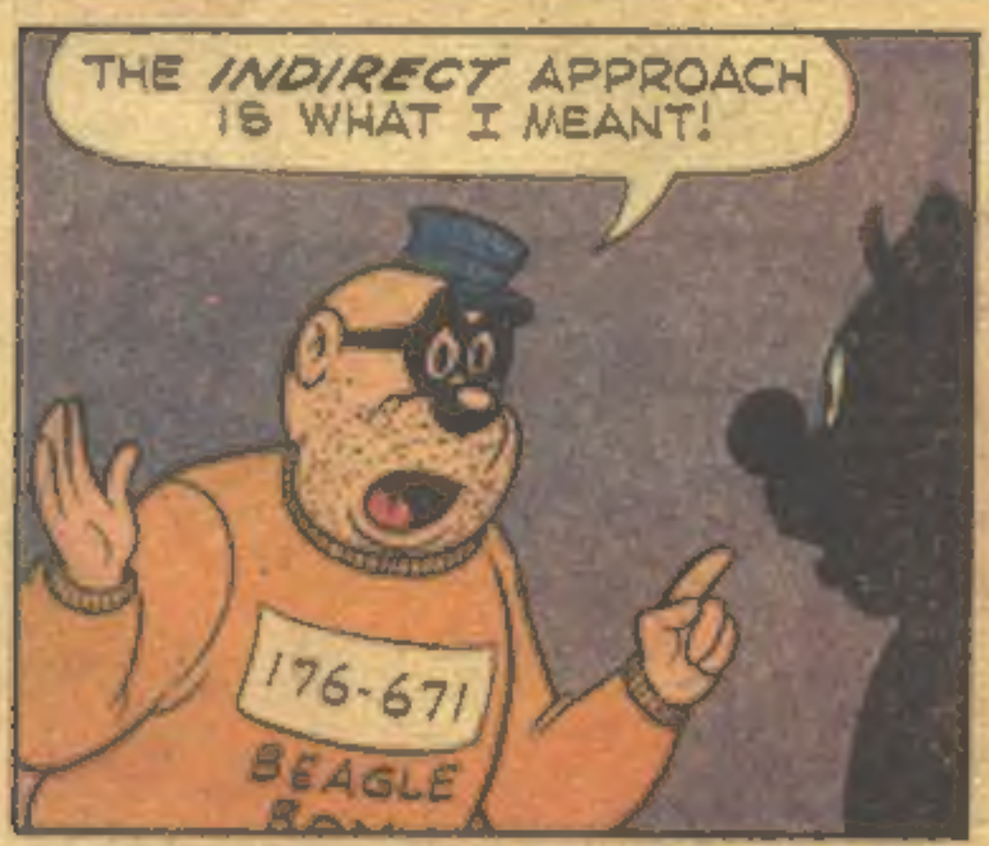

I COULDN'T HELP IT! THAT BULLET *RICOCHETED* OFF THE ROCK!
WELL, YOU ALMOST SHOT ME INDIRECTLY!

RICOCHET... INDIRECTLY... HMM...

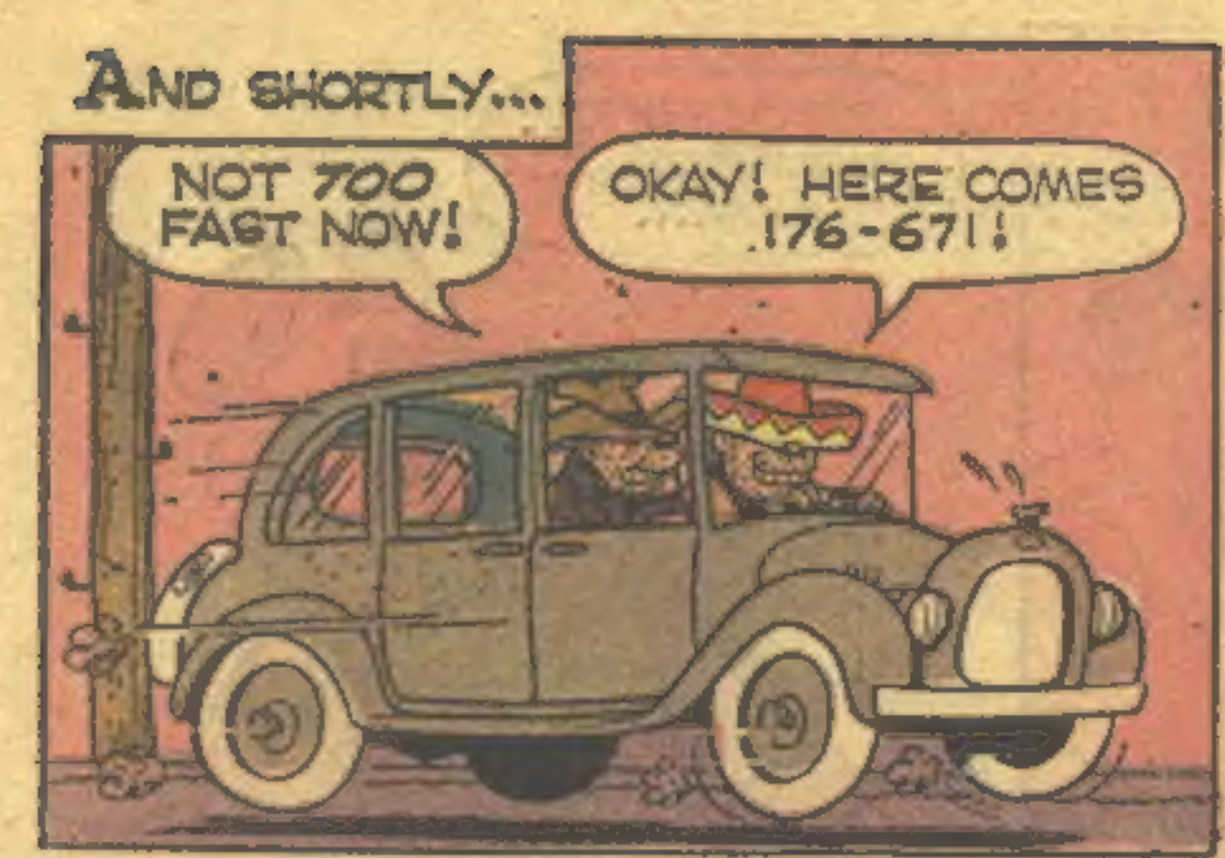
WHAT'S UP?
SHH! I CAN TELL BY THE STUPID LOOK ON 176-671'S FACE THAT HE'S *THINKING!*
HMM-M-M...
176-716
BEAGLE BOYS, INC.
176-671
BEAGLE BOYS, INC.

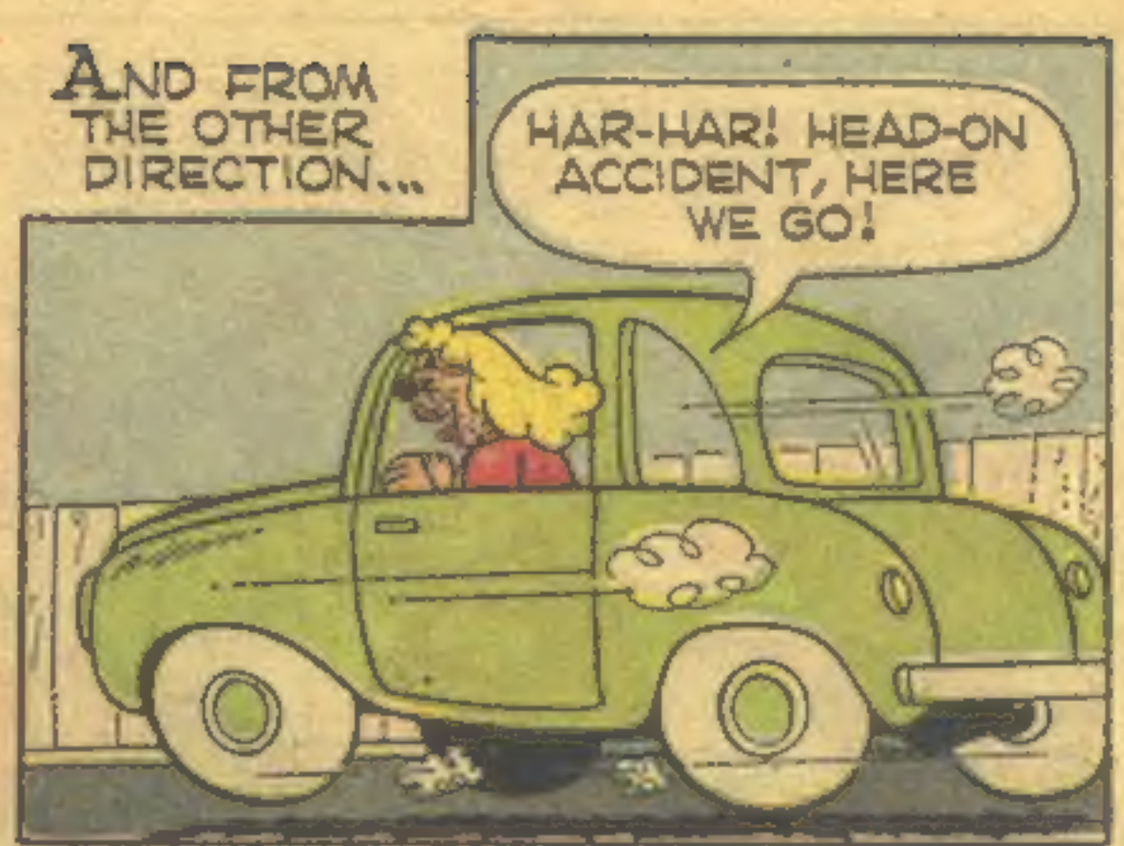
I'VE GOT IT! WE'LL USE THE RICOCHET PRINCIPLE ON SCROOGE'S MONEY BIN!
SNAP!
176-671
BEAGLE

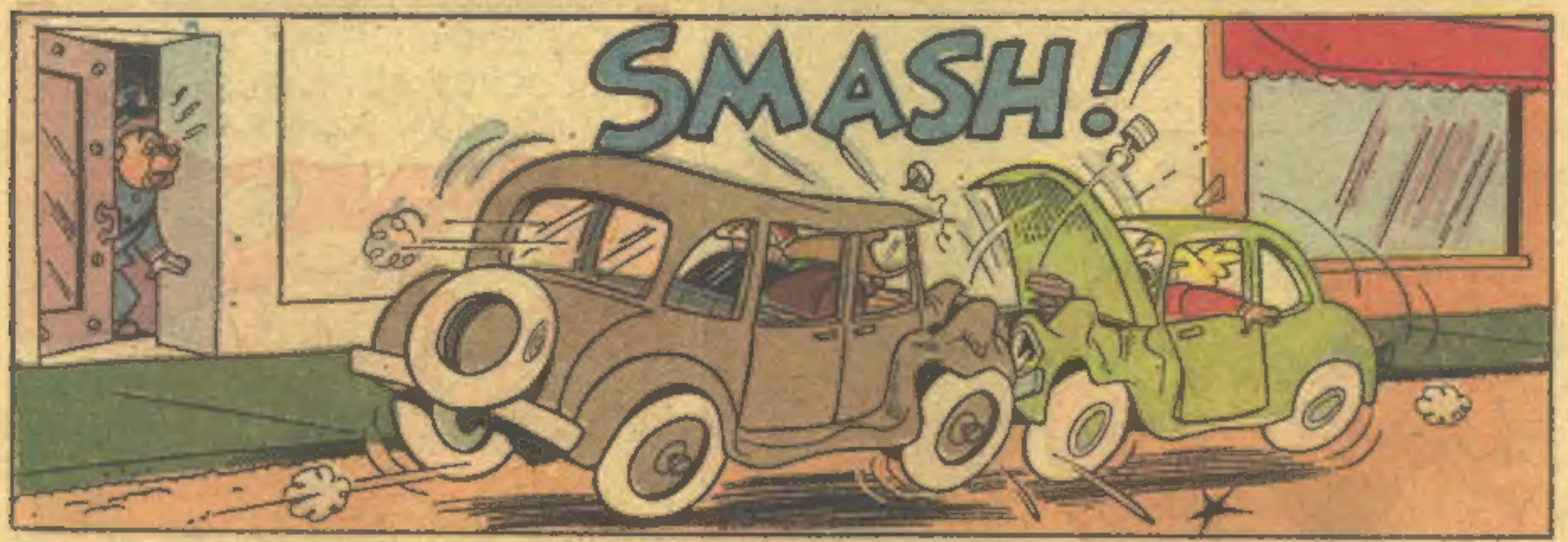

BUT HOW CAN WE BOUNCE BULLETS OFF THE CANDY STORE INTO SCROOGE'S MONEY BIN?
I DIDN'T MEAN *LITERALLY,* STUPID!
SCROOGE McDUCK'S GIANT $ MONEY BIN
CANDY

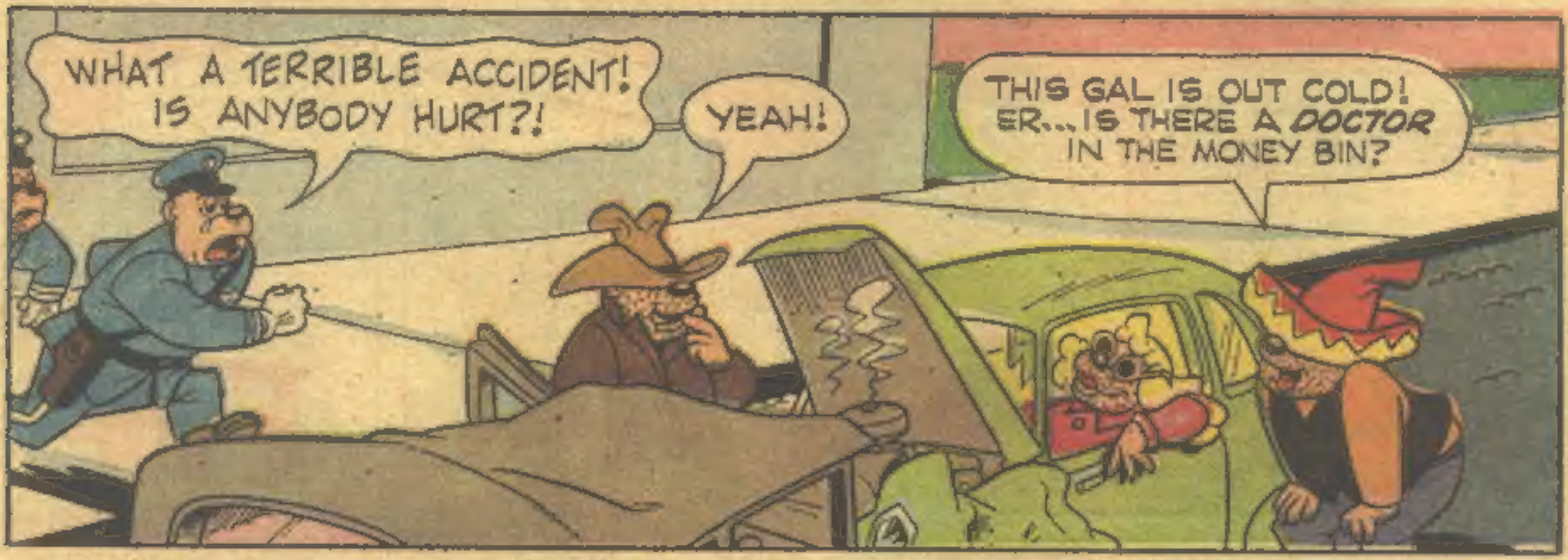

THE *INDIRECT* APPROACH IS WHAT I MEANT!
176-671
BEAGLE

C'MON... I'LL EXPLAIN WHILE WE ROUND UP SOME DISGUISES!


AND SHORTLY...
NOT 700 FAST NOW!
OKAY! HERE COMES .176-671!

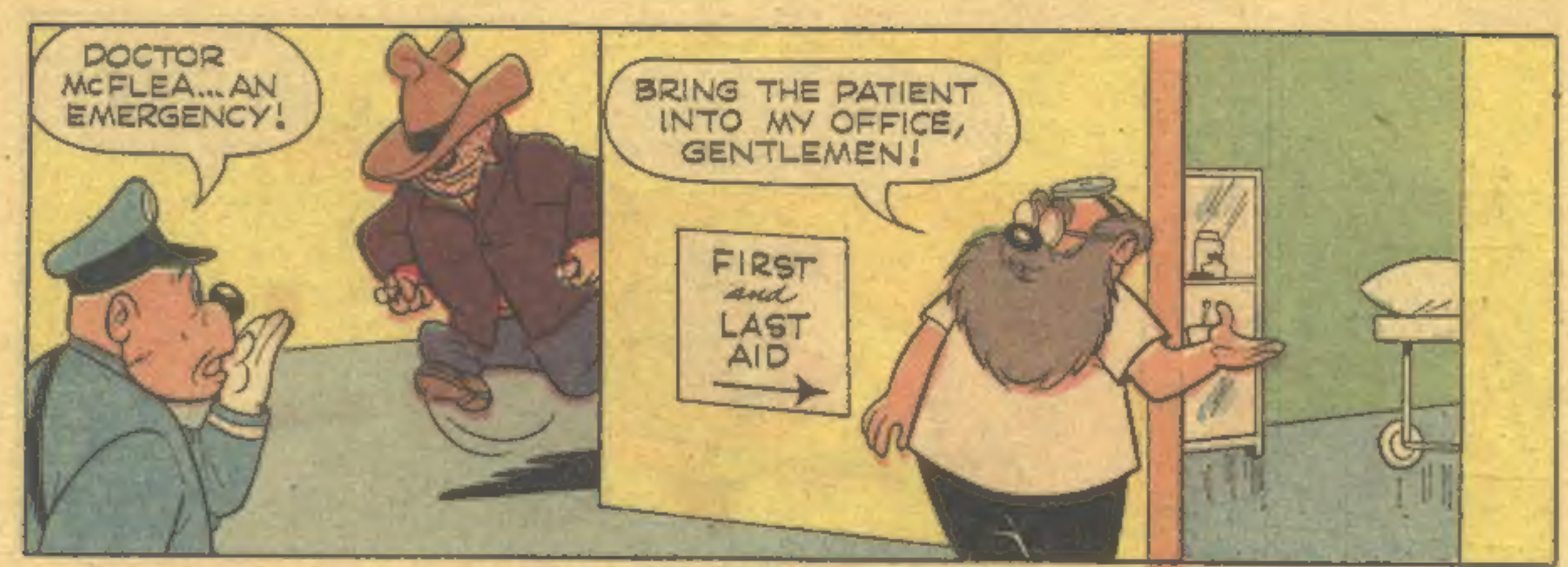

AND FROM THE OTHER DIRECTION...
HAR-HAR! HEAD-ON ACCIDENT, HERE WE GO!

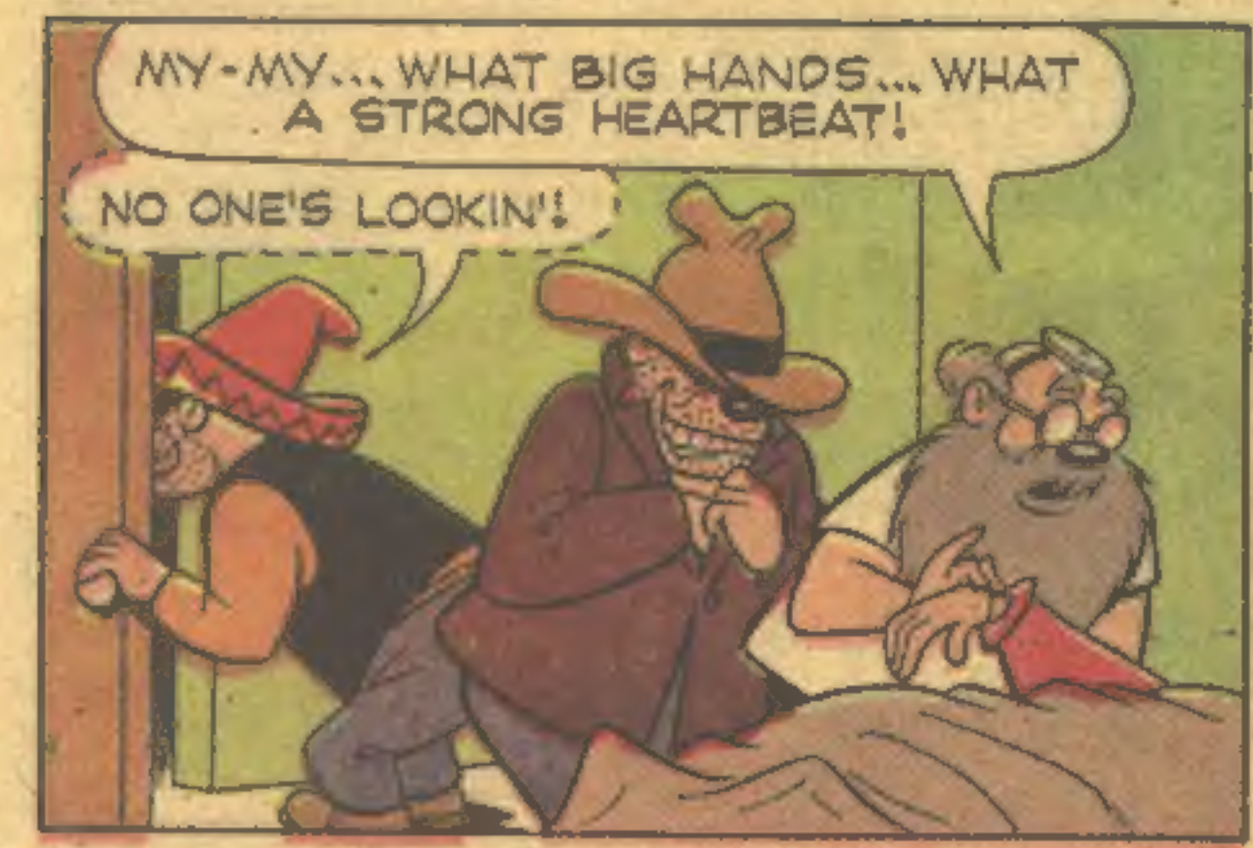

SMASH!


WHAT A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT! IS ANYBODY HURT?!
YEAH!
THIS GAL IS OUT COLD! ER...IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE MONEY BIN?

WHY, YES... MR. McDUCK HAS A PHYSICIAN ON DUTY AT ALL TIMES, JUST IN CASE!
I'LL CALL HIM!

NEVERMIND! WE CARRY A STRETCHER...JUST IN CASE! HEH-HEH!
OH!


DOCTOR McFLEA...AN EMERGENCY!
BRING THE PATIENT INTO MY OFFICE, GENTLEMEN!
FIRST and LAST AID


MY-MY... WHAT BIG HANDS... WHAT A STRONG HEARTBEAT!
NO ONE'S LOOKIN'!

WHAT A BIG STOOP YOU ARE, SAWBONES!

NOW I'LL CHANGE CLOTHES WITH THE DOC!

AND MINUTES LATER...
NEXT STOP, CITY HOSPITAL!

IS SHE BADLY HURT, DOCTOR?
JUST A BUMP ON THE HEAD-BONE!

YOUR VOICE SOUNDS DIFFERENT NOW, DOCTOR!
ER... I'VE GOT A BAD THROAT! HEH!

AND SO, THE RICOCHET WAY WORKS... A BEAGLE BOY IS NOW INSIDE SCROOGE'S GIANT MONEY BIN...
UNNOTICED, I CAN CART MONEY AROUND IN MY DOCTOR'S BAG!

... AND FILL UP EVERY WASTE BASKET IN THE PLACE!

LATER, AFTER ALL THE RUBBISH IS PUT OUTSIDE, MY BUDDIES WILL PICK IT UP IN A BIG TRASH TRUCK!

HO - HO - HO! ARE WE EVER CLEVER!

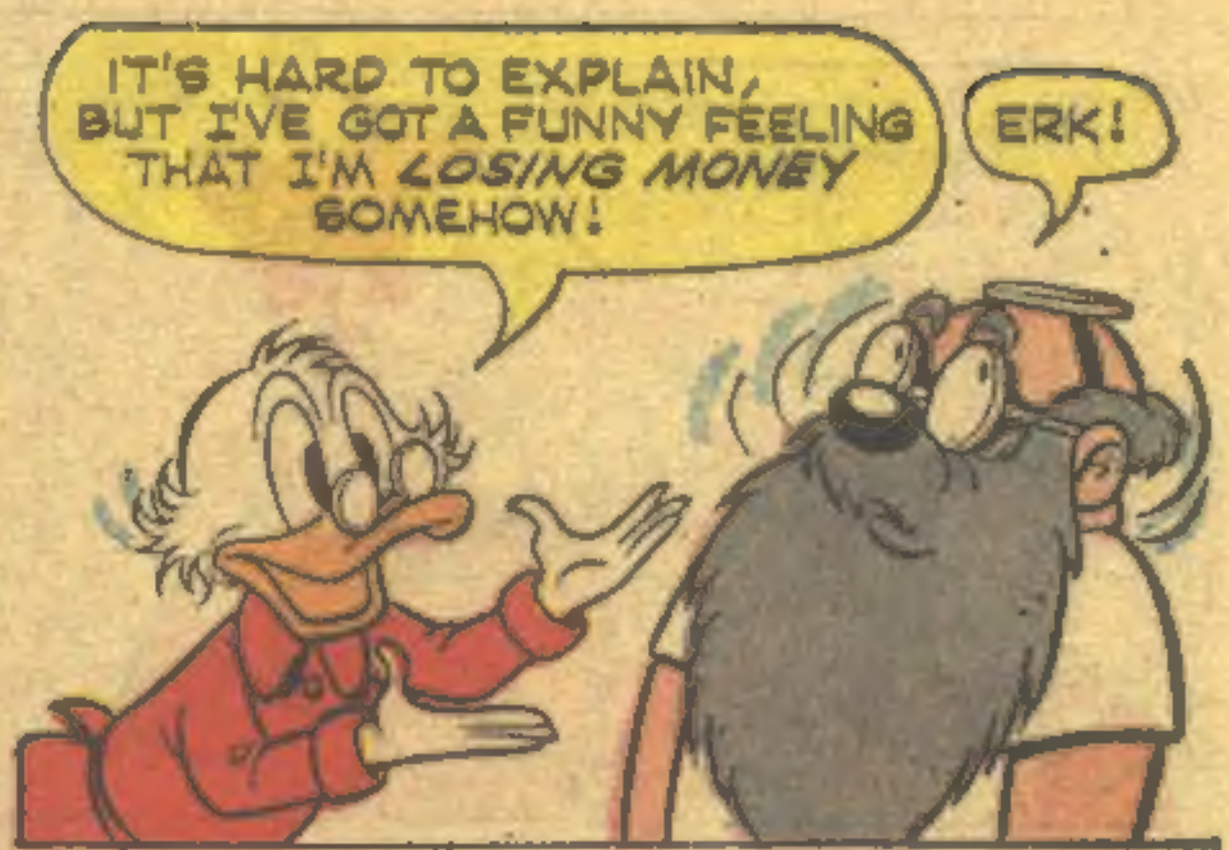
DOCTOR McFLEA...
I'M INNOCENT!

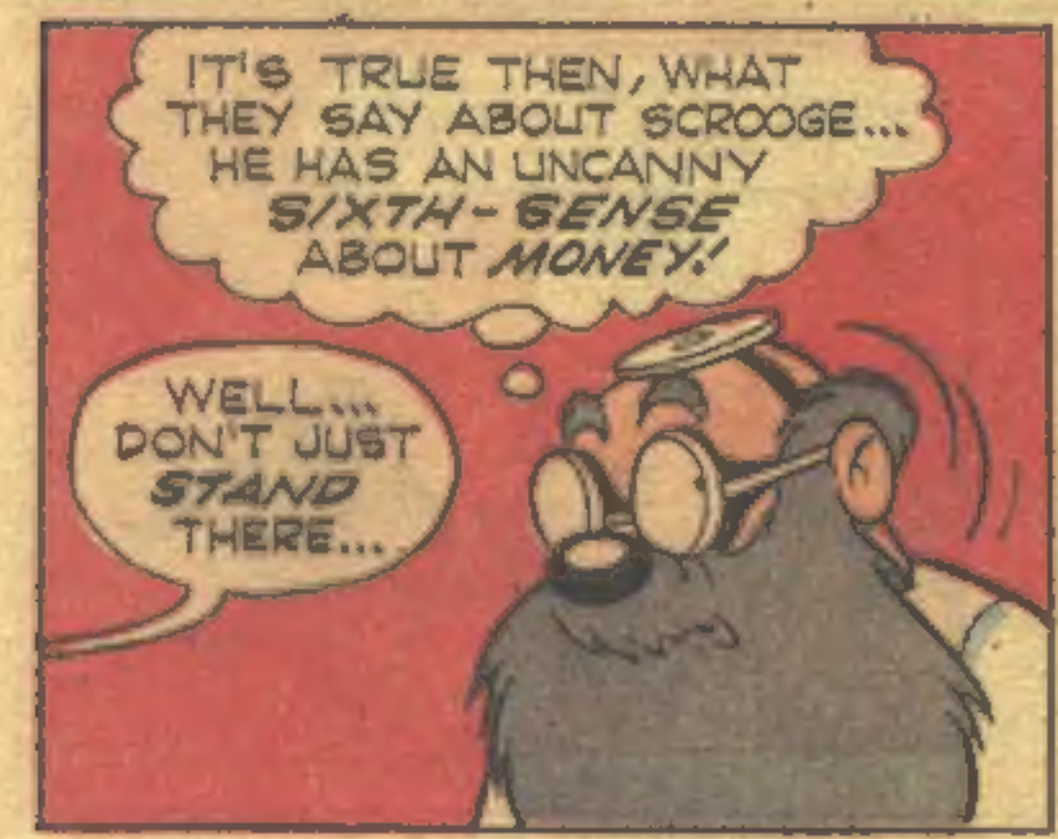
WHY, OF COURSE YOU ARE, SIR! BUT MR. McDUCK IS CALLING FOR YOU!
OH! OKAY!

I'D BETTER SEE WHAT HE WANTS OR THEY'LL GET SUSPICIOUS!

DOC, I'M IN BAD SHAPE!
HMM... A MULTIMILLIONAIRE! I SHOULD BE IN THAT SHAPE!

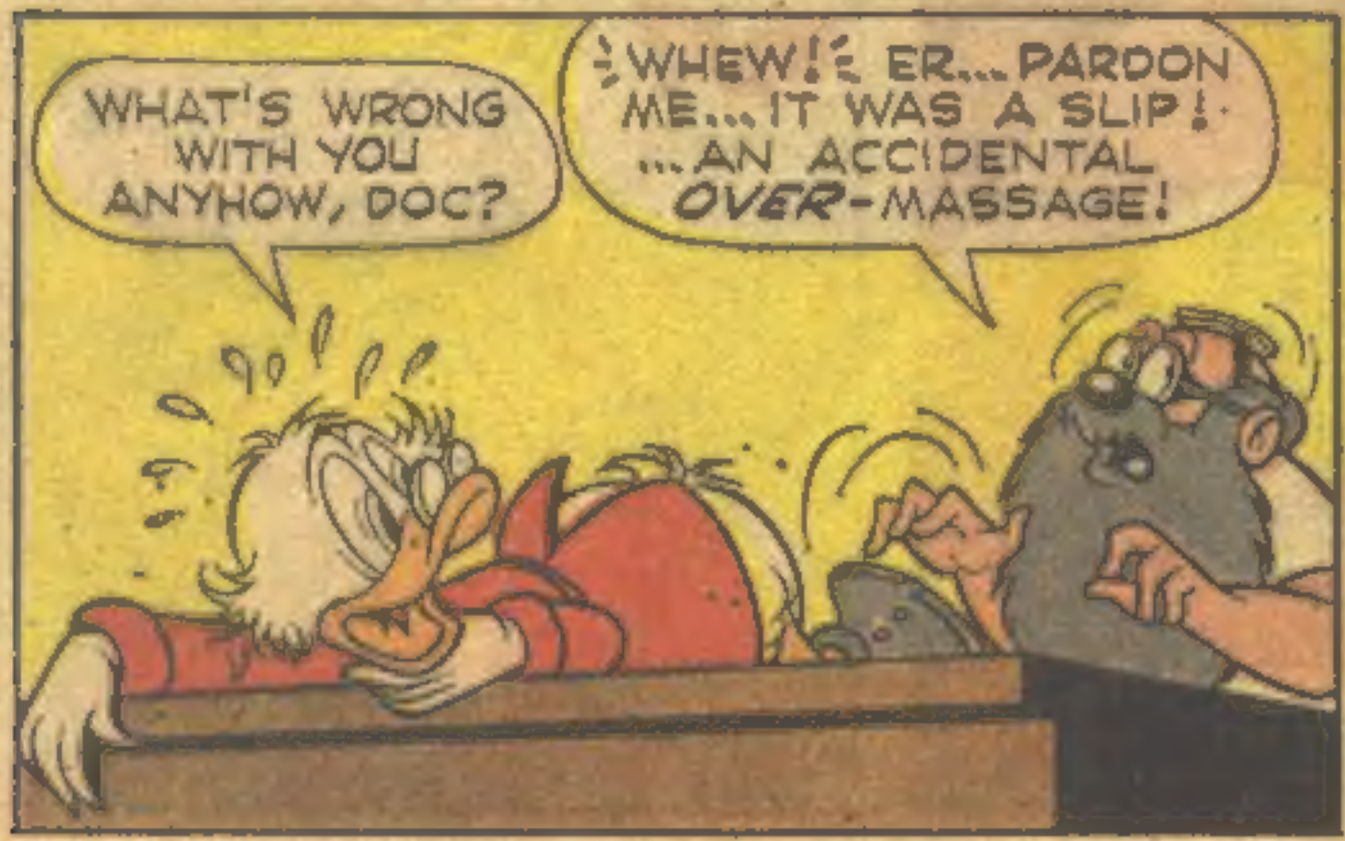
I'M ALL TENSED-UP!
NO KIDDIN'! HOW COME?


IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN, BUT I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING THAT I'M LOSING MONEY SOMEHOW!
ERK!

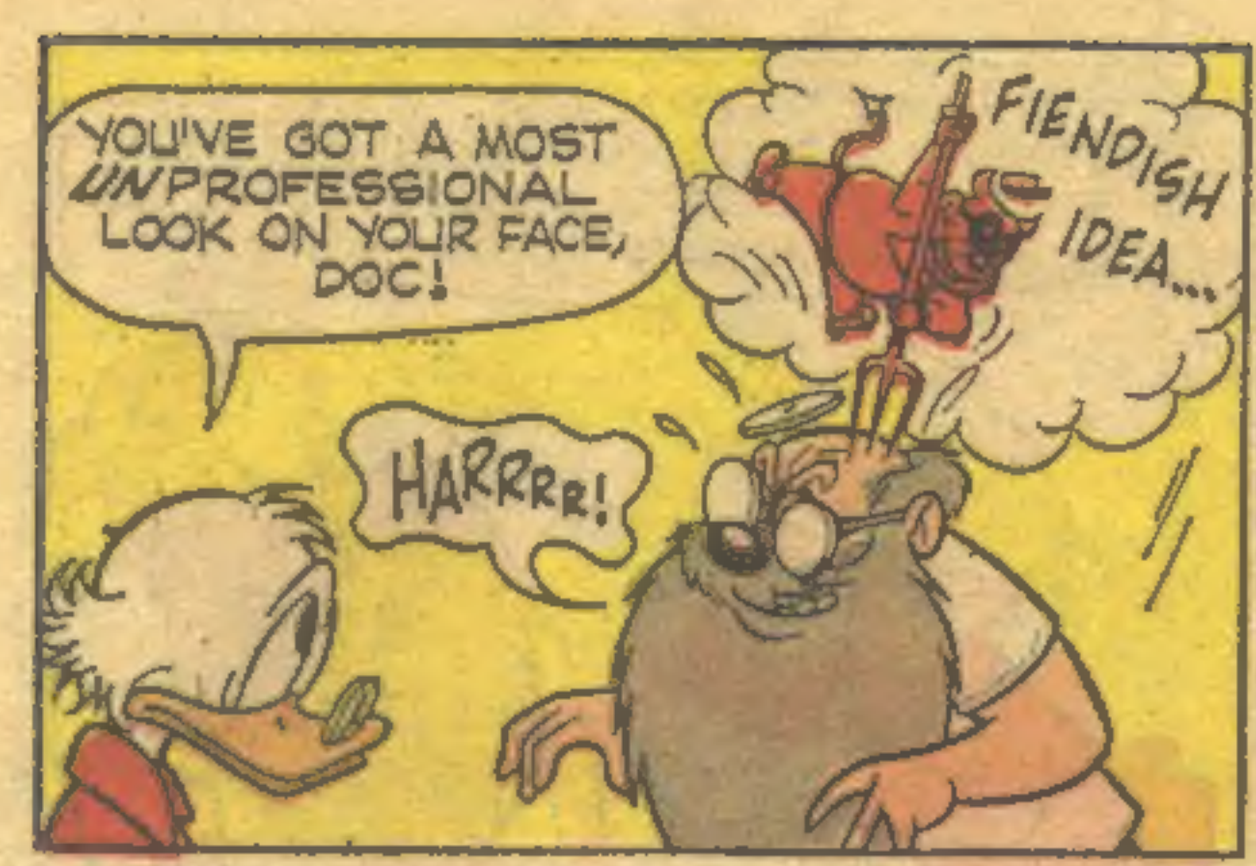

IT'S TRUE THEN, WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT SCROOGE... HE HAS AN UNCANNY SIXTH-SENSE ABOUT MONEY!
WELL... DON'T JUST STAND THERE...

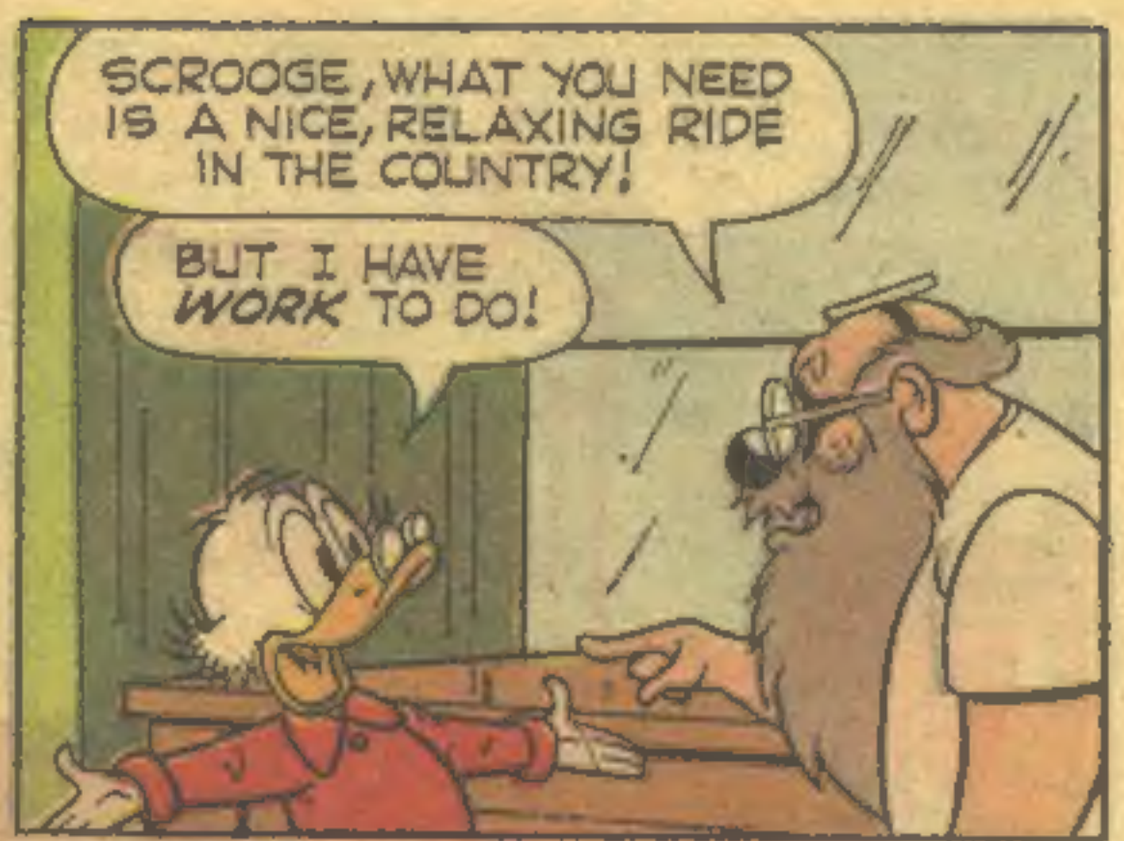
MASSAGE MY NECK TO EASE THE TENSION!
ER...OKAY!

ARGH! WAK! S-STOP! CROAK! THIS IS MORE LIKE STRANGULATION!
GRRRR!
I JUST CAN'T RESIST IT!

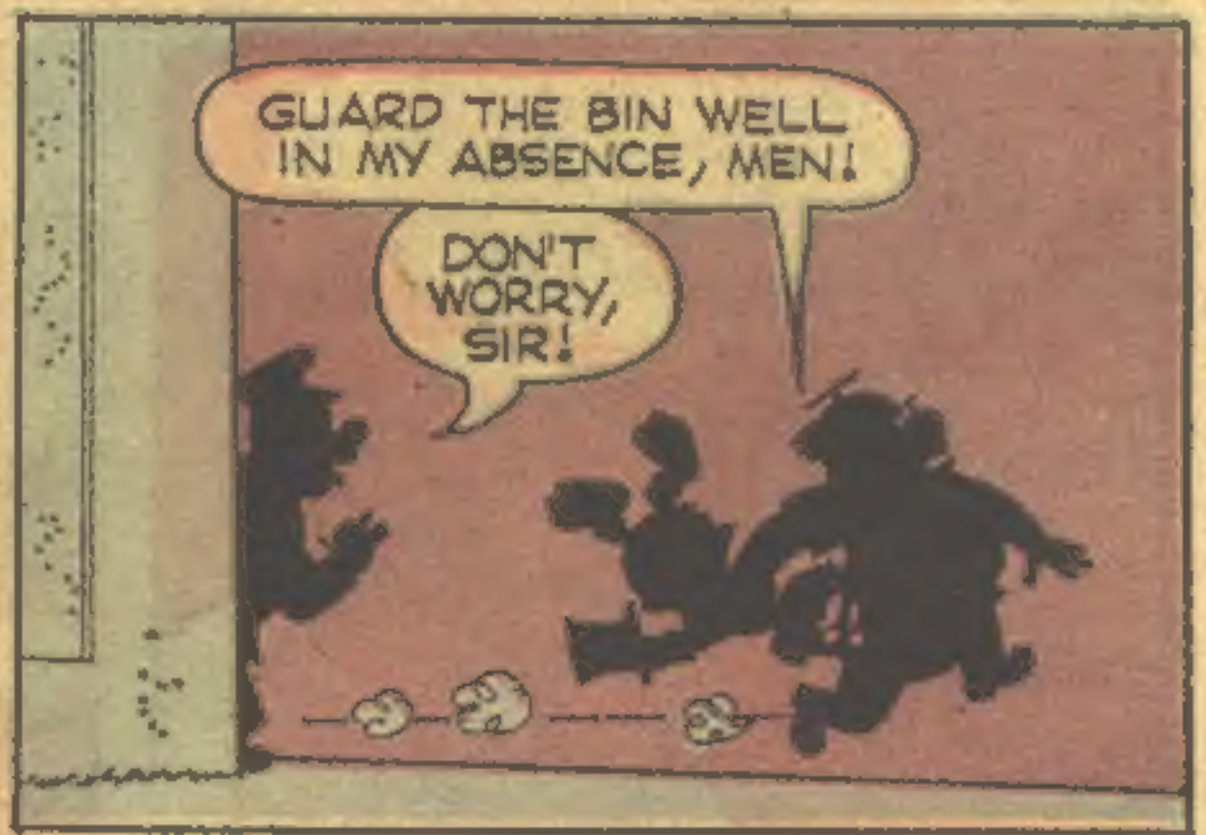

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU ANYHOW, DOC?
WHEW! ER...PARDON ME...IT WAS A SLIP! ...AN ACCIDENTAL OVER-MASSAGE!

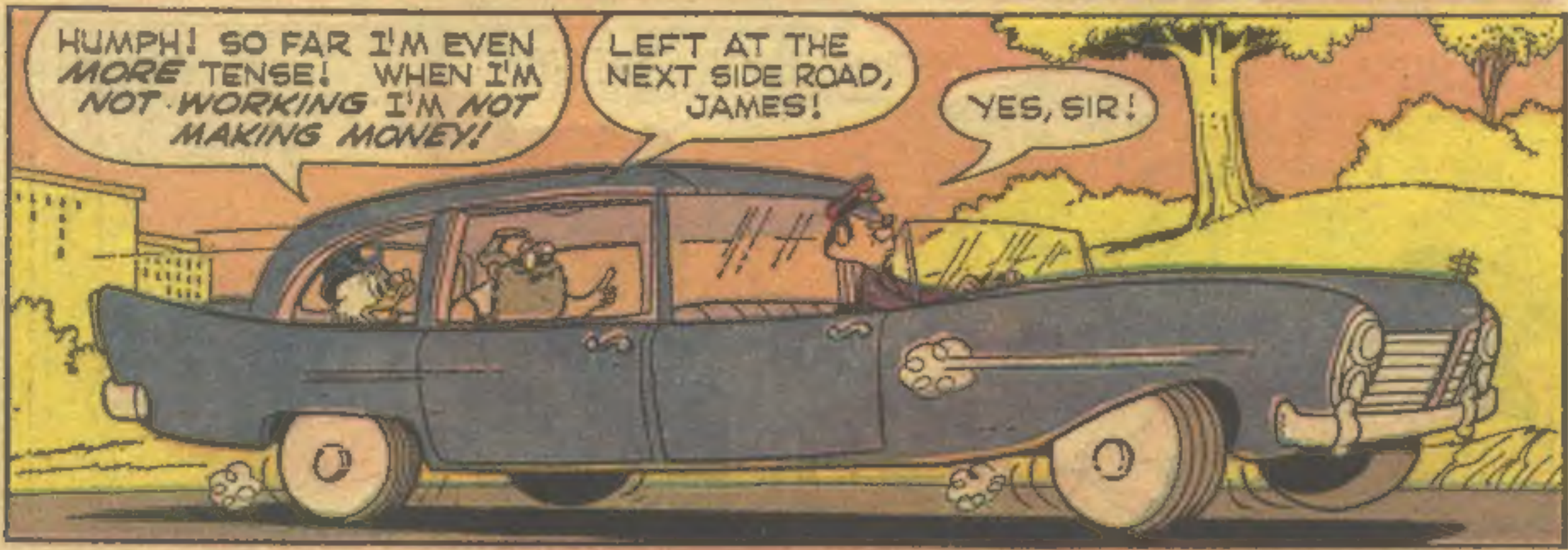
WELL, YOU'RE MAKING ME MORE TENSE! PRESCRIBE SOMETHING!
LET ME SEE NOW... HMM...

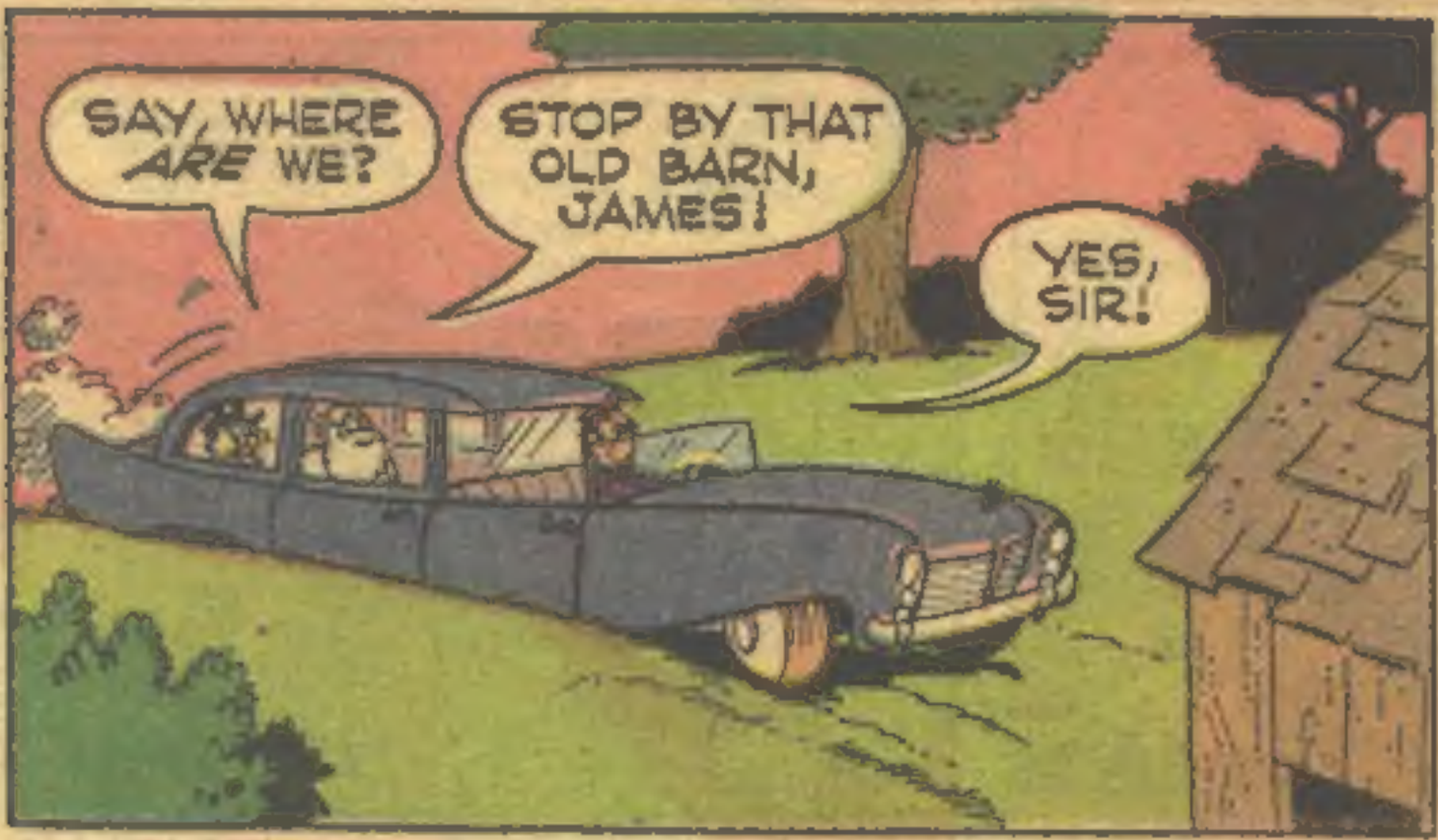

YOU'VE GOT A MOST UNPROFESSIONAL LOOK ON YOUR FACE, DOC!
FIENDISH IDEA...
HARRRR!


SCROOGE, WHAT YOU NEED IS A NICE, RELAXING RIDE IN THE COUNTRY!
BUT I HAVE WORK TO DO!

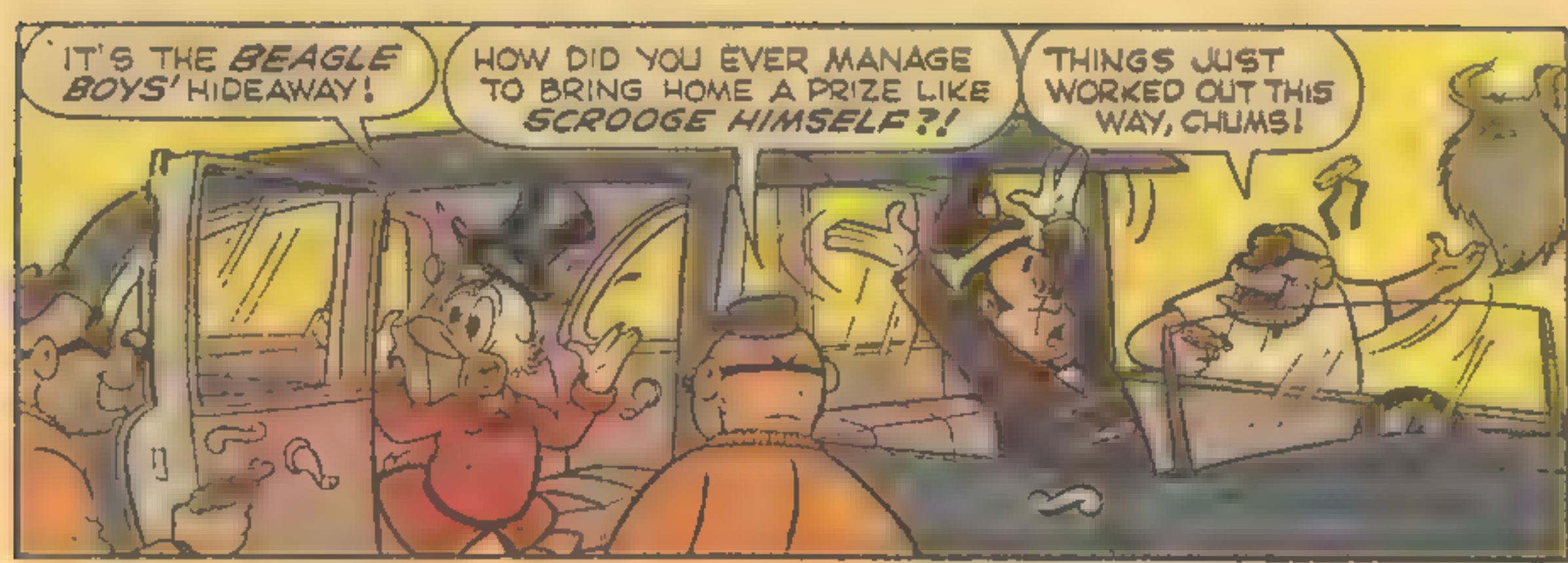
DOCTOR'S ORDERS!
WELL... IF YOU INSIST!


GUARD THE BIN WELL IN MY ABSENCE, MEN!
DON'T WORRY, SIR!


HUMPH! SO FAR I'M EVEN MORE TENSE! WHEN I'M NOT WORKING I'M NOT MAKING MONEY!
LEFT AT THE NEXT SIDE ROAD, JAMES!
YES, SIR!

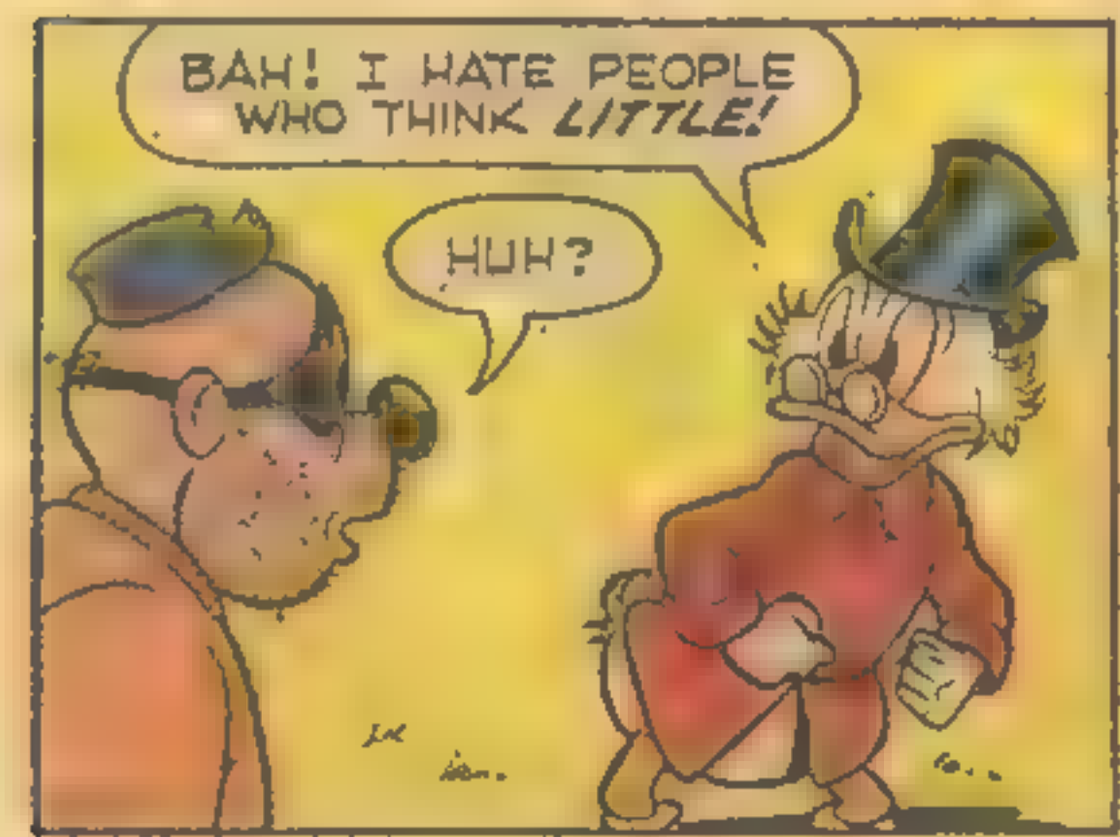

SAY, WHERE ARE WE?
STOP BY THAT OLD BARN, JAMES!
YES, SIR!

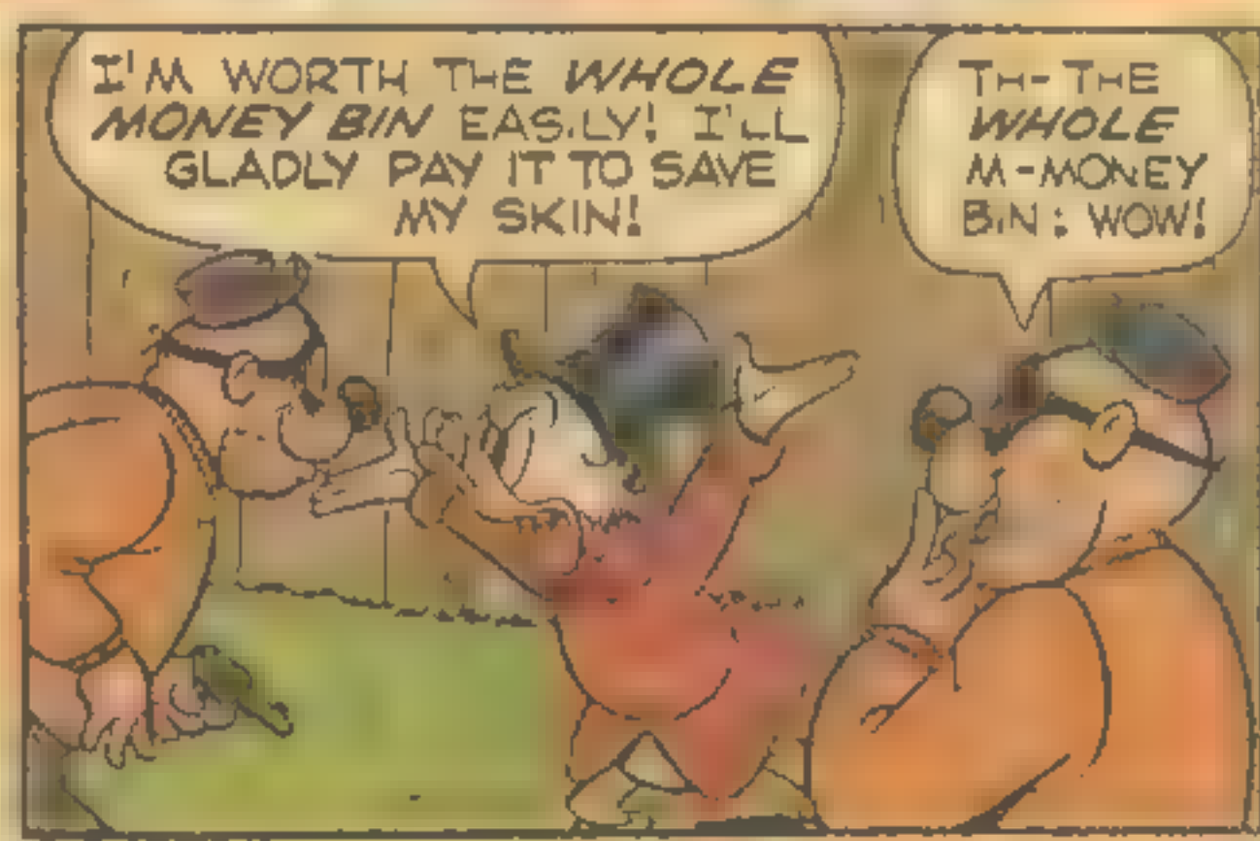
WAK!
I'VE BEEN TAKEN FOR A RIDE SURE ENOUGH!!

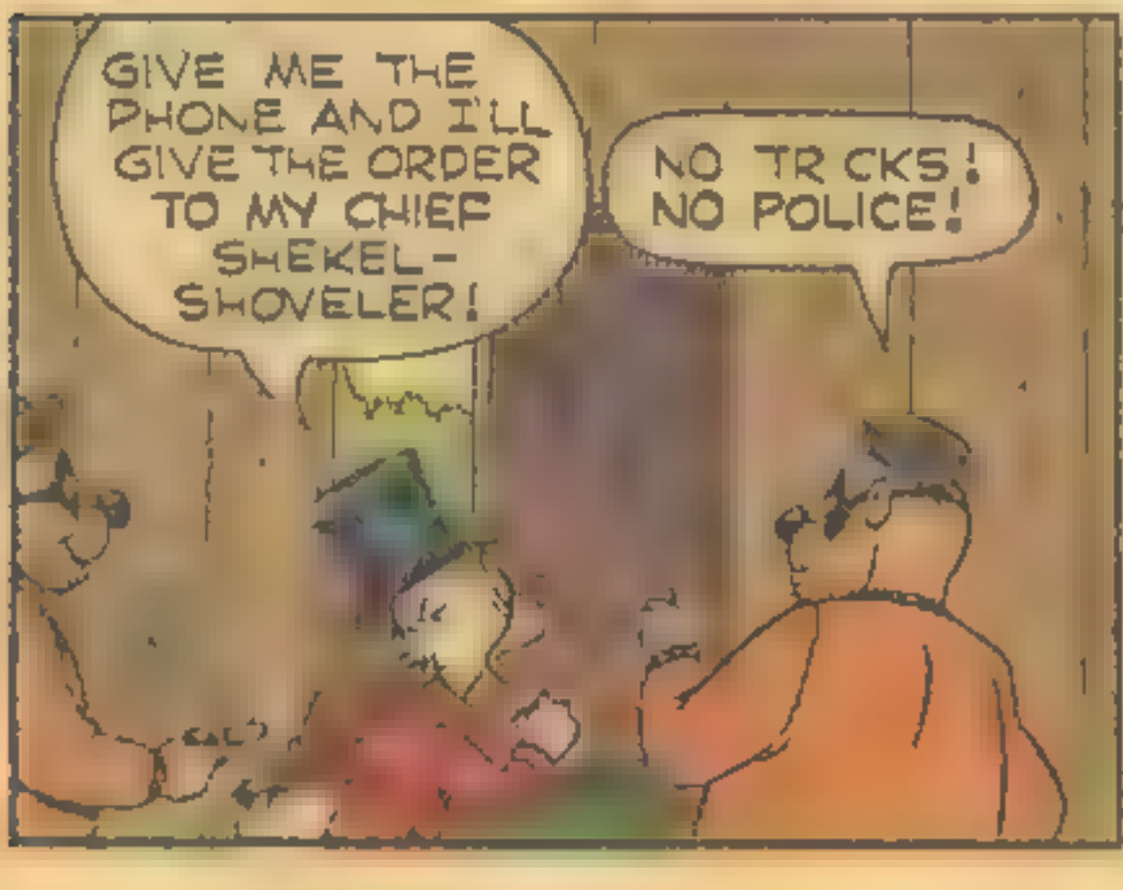

IT'S THE BEAGLE BOYS' HIDEAWAY!
HOW DID YOU EVER MANAGE TO BRING HOME A PRIZE LIKE SCROOGE HIMSELF?!
THINGS JUST WORKED OUT THIS WAY, CHUMS!

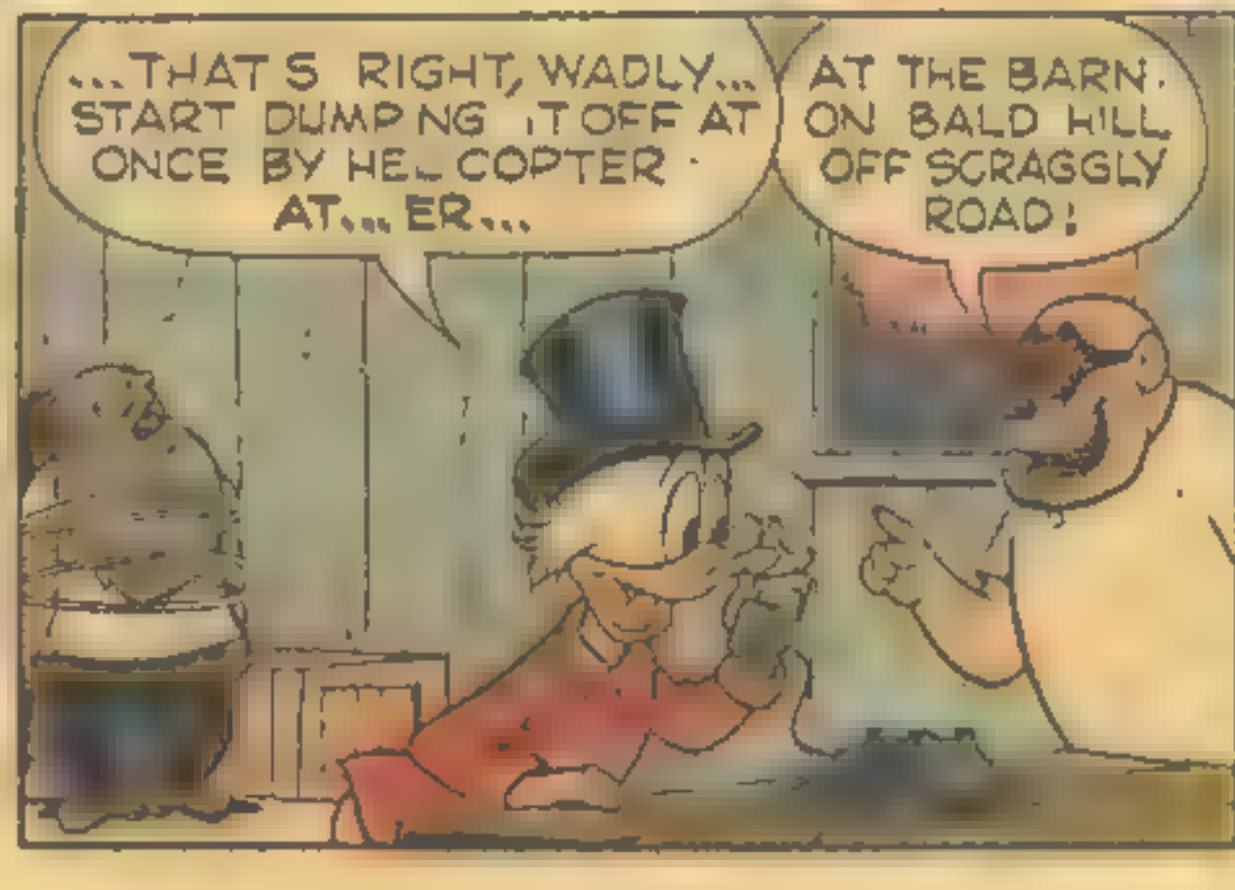
NOW WE NEEDN'T SETTLE FOR JUST A FEW TRASH CANS FULL A MONEY ... WE CAN HOLD SCROOGE FOR A TRULY BIG RANSOM ... LIKE $ .00,000!

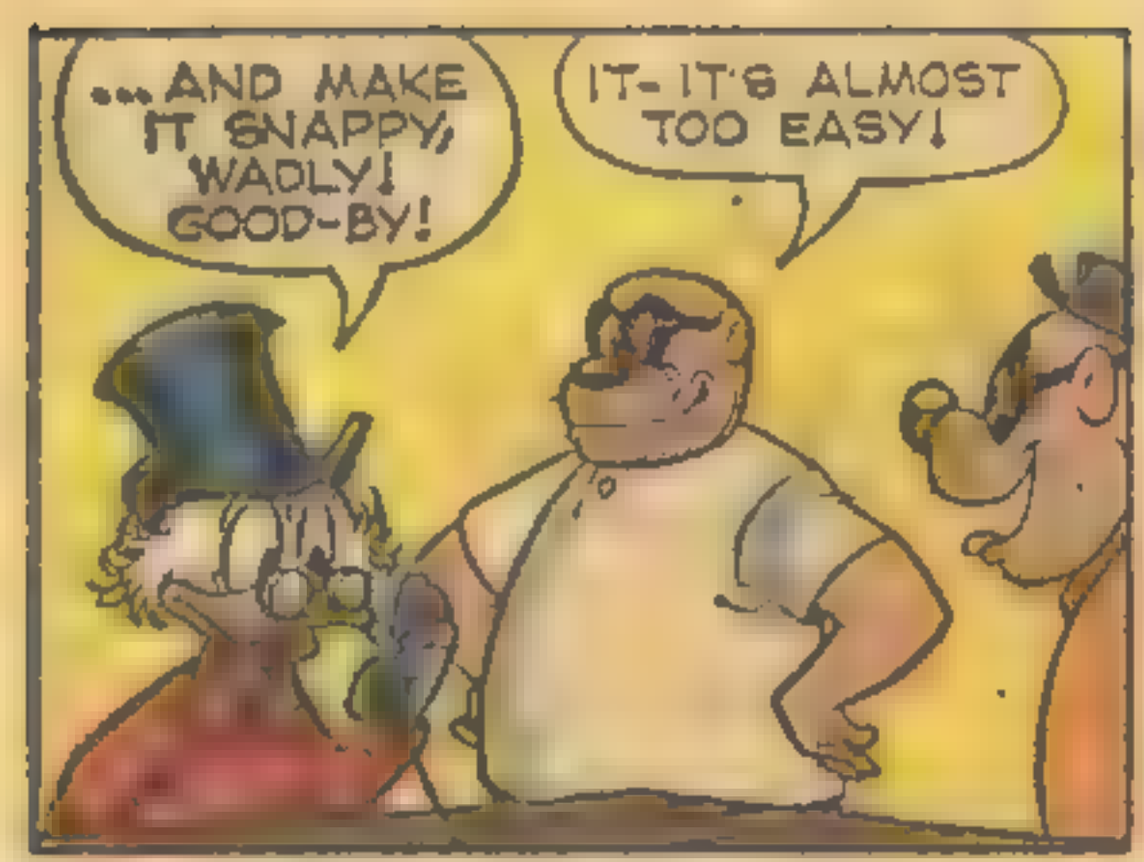
... MAYBE WE COULD EVEN GET HALF A MILLION!
OR MORE!


BAH! I HATE PEOPLE WHO THINK LITTLE!
HUH?


I'M WORTH THE WHOLE MONEY BIN EASILY! I'LL GLADLY PAY IT TO SAVE MY SKIN!
TH-THE WHOLE M-MONEY BIN: WOW!

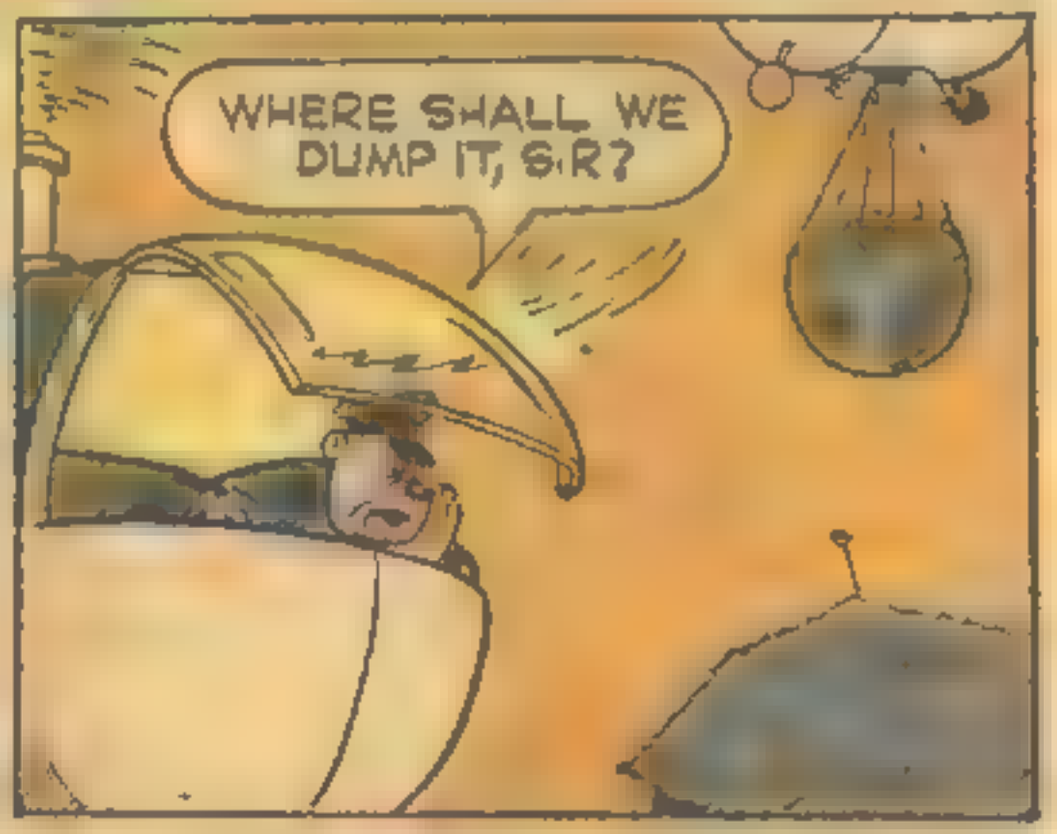

GIVE ME THE PHONE AND I'LL GIVE THE ORDER TO MY CHIEF SHEKEL-SHOVELER!
NO TRICKS! NO POLICE!

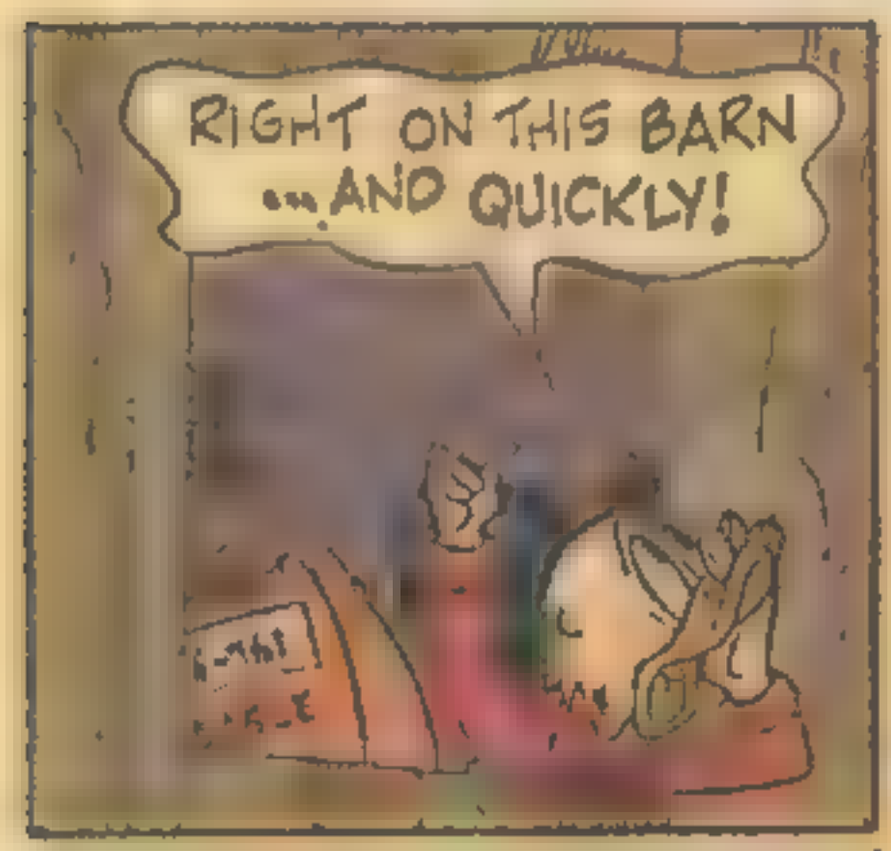

...THAT'S RIGHT, WADLY... START DUMPING IT OFF AT ONCE BY HELICOPTER AT... ER...
AT THE BARN, ON BALD HILL OFF SCRAGGLY ROAD!

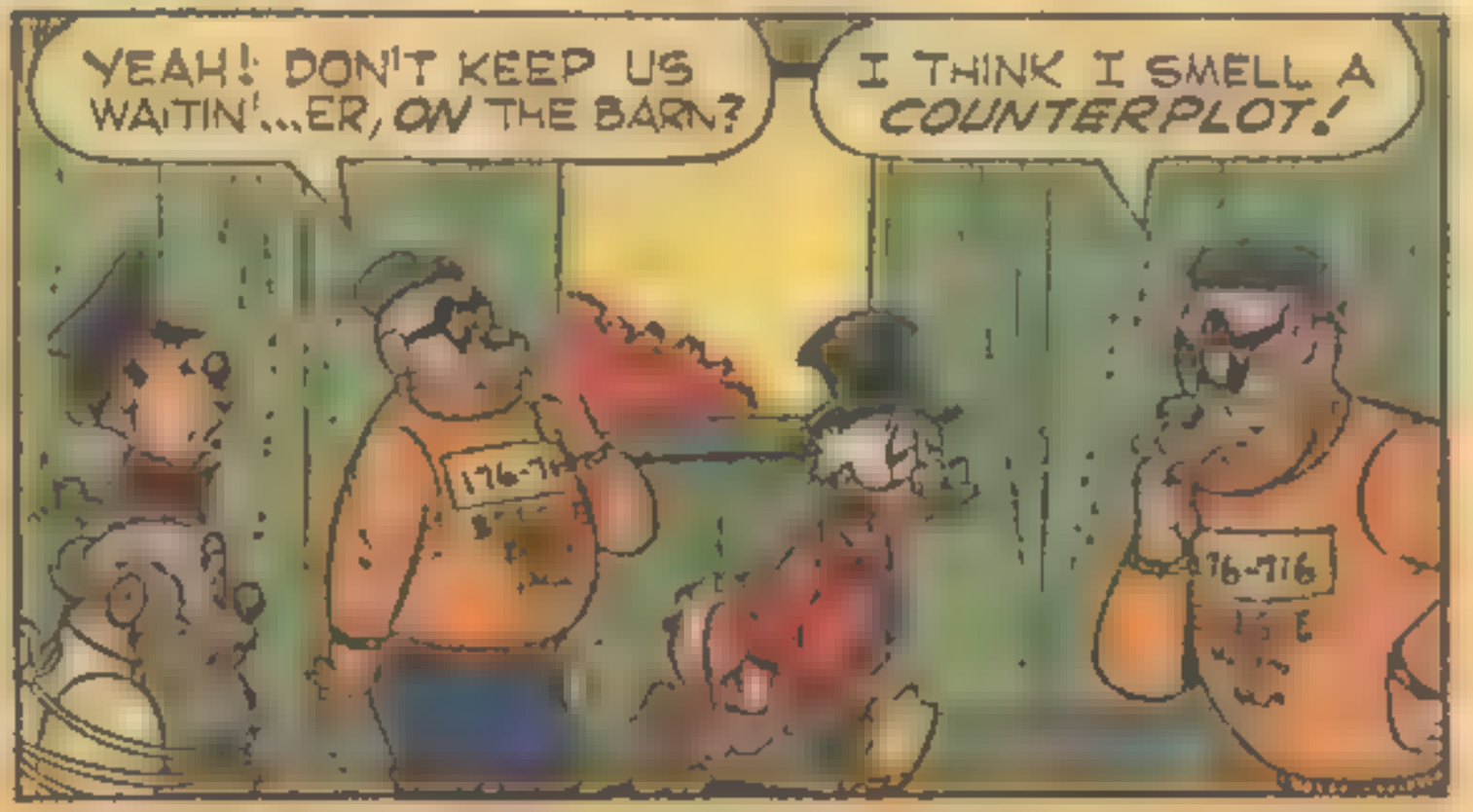

...AND MAKE IT SNAPPY, WADLY! GOOD-BY!
IT- IT'S ALMOST TOO EASY!

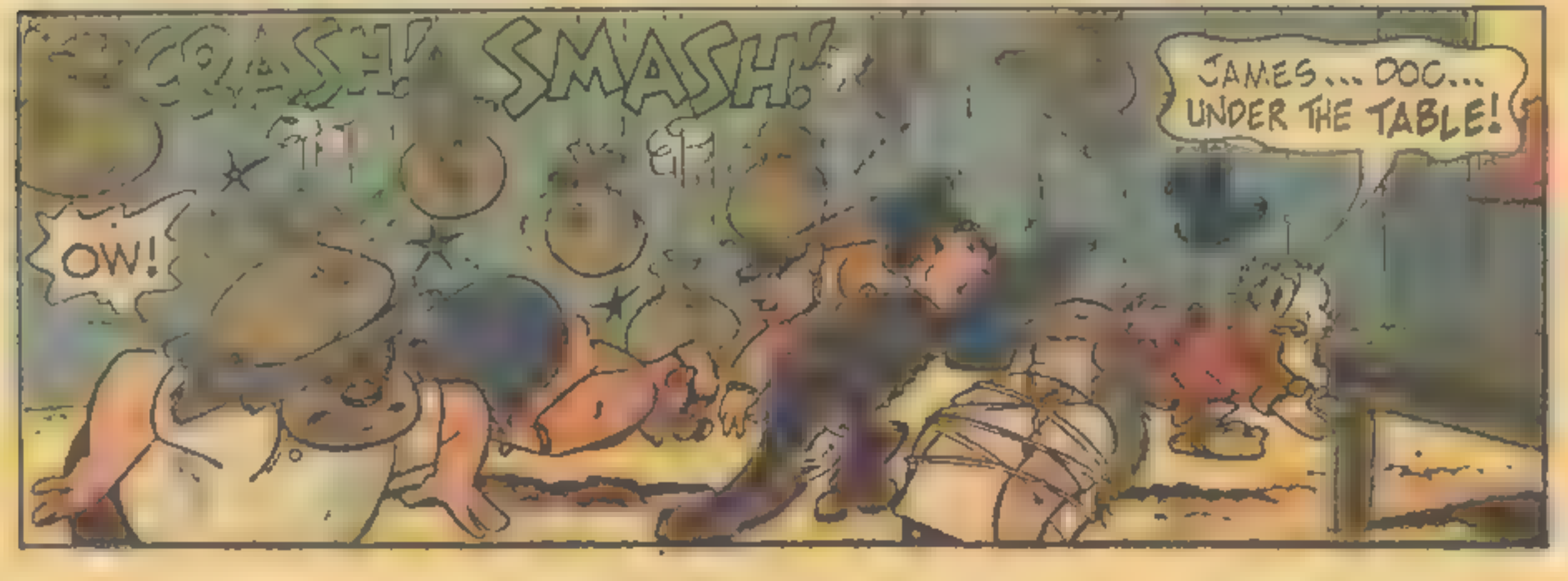
MOMENTS LATER...
I HEAR A HELICOPTER!
CORRECTION... HELICOPTERS!

WHUP! WHUP! WHUP!
THERE'S A FLEET OF THEM COMING, BEARING ENORMOUS CARGOES OF MONEY, SWEET MONEY!


WHERE SHALL WE DUMP IT, SIR?


RIGHT ON THIS BARN ...AND QUICKLY!


YEAH! DON'T KEEP US WAITIN'...ER, ON THE BARN?
I THINK I SMELL A COUNTERPLOT!


CRASH! SMASH!
JAMES... DOC... UNDER THE TABLE!
OW!

MOMENTS LATER, SCROOGE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE SURFACE...

I'M USED TO WADDLING IN A BINFULL OF MONEY!

BUT ALL THIS MONEY HAS... HEH-HEH... OVERWHELMED THE BEAGLE BOYS!

IT'S... ER... GONE TO THEIR *HEADS*, SIR! HEH-HEH!

BRING THE DERRICKS AND DIG THEM OUT, MEN!

SO THE BEAGLE BOYS ARE EVACUATED FROM THE FILTHY LUCRE AND DEPOSITED IN JAIL...

OH, OUR ACHING HEADS.

AND SO...

HERE, BOYS — DON'T SAY I NEVER GAVE YOU ANYTHING!

YAHOO! OLD MONEYBAGS IS GIVING US BAGS OF MONEY.

ICE!? THEY'RE FILLED WITH *ICE!*

OF COURSE. ICE BAGS FOR YOUR ACHING HEADS!

YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D FILL THEM WITH *MONEY*, DID YOU?

NO, NOT REALLY.

Walt Disney

THE BEAGLE BOYS

UNCLE 001

WHO IS THAT BEAGLE BY THE WINDOW?

... THE ONE WITH THE WICKED GLINT IN HIS EYE!

YOU BRATS DON'T KNOW *HIM*?

WHY, THAT'S UNCLE 001!

COME TO THINK OF IT, HE'S BEEN IN PRISON SINCE BEFORE YOU BRATS WERE BORN!

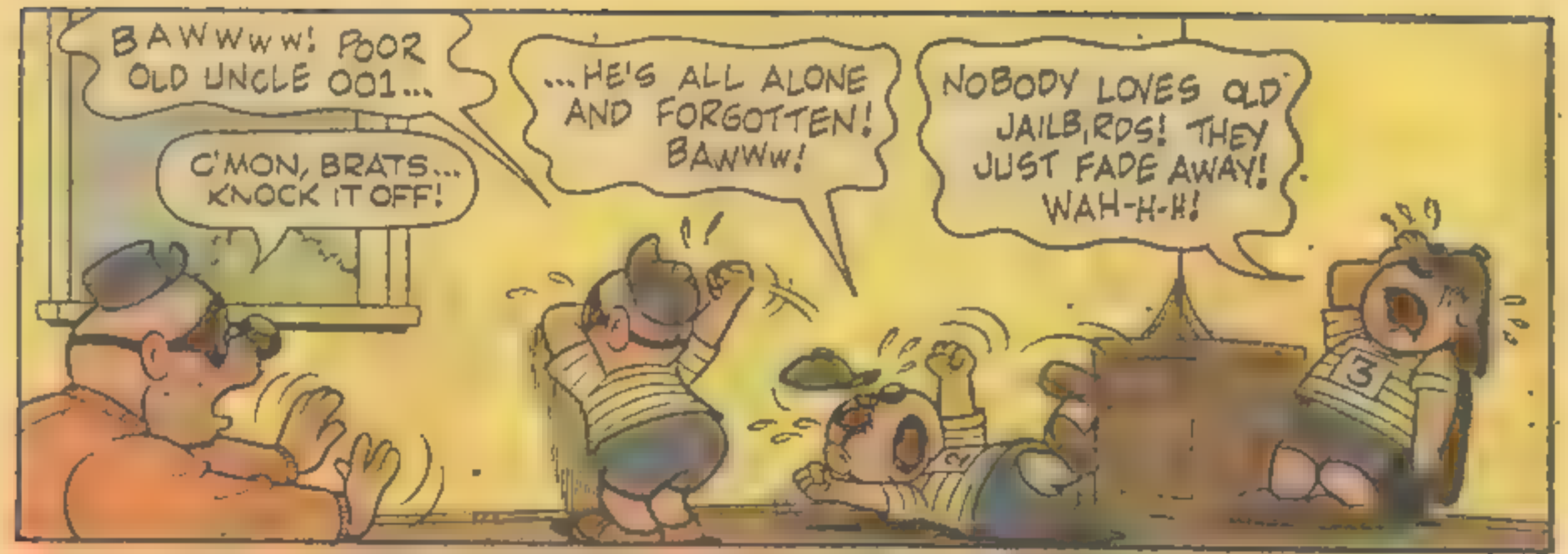
IN FACT, HE WAS THE *FIRST* PRISONER COMMITTED TO THE STATE PEN... THAT'S WHY HIS NUMBER IS 001.

YOU KNOW, *WE* NEVER VISITED 001 EVEN *ONCE!*

YEAH, 'CAUSE WE MIGHT BE FORCED TO LINGER AWHILE... FOR 10 OR 20 YEARS, THAT IS!

Y-YOU NEVER VISITED HIM EVEN *ONCE?*

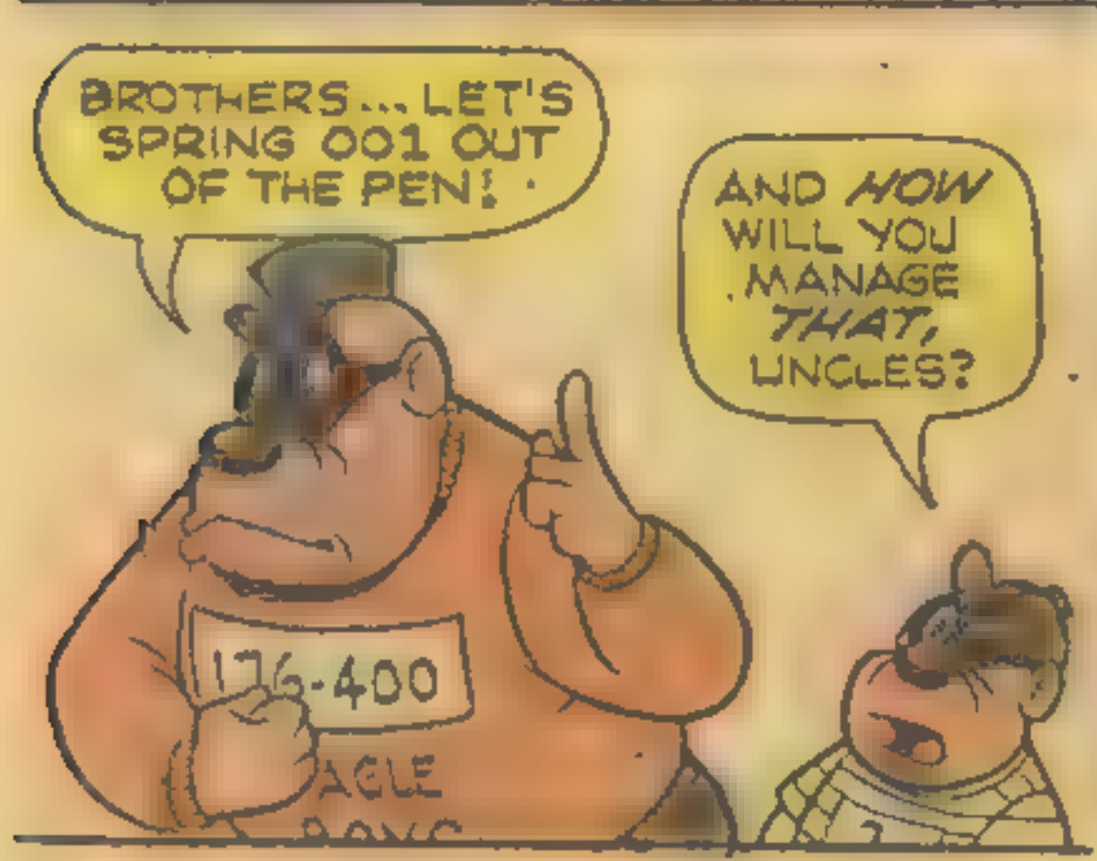
WE'VE GOTTA THINK OF OUR *OWN* MISERABLE HIDES!


BAWWWW! POOR OLD UNCLE 001...
C'MON, BRATS... KNOCK IT OFF!
...HE'S ALL ALONE AND FORGOTTEN! BAWWW!
NOBODY LOVES OLD JAILBIRDS! THEY JUST FADE AWAY! WAH-H-H!

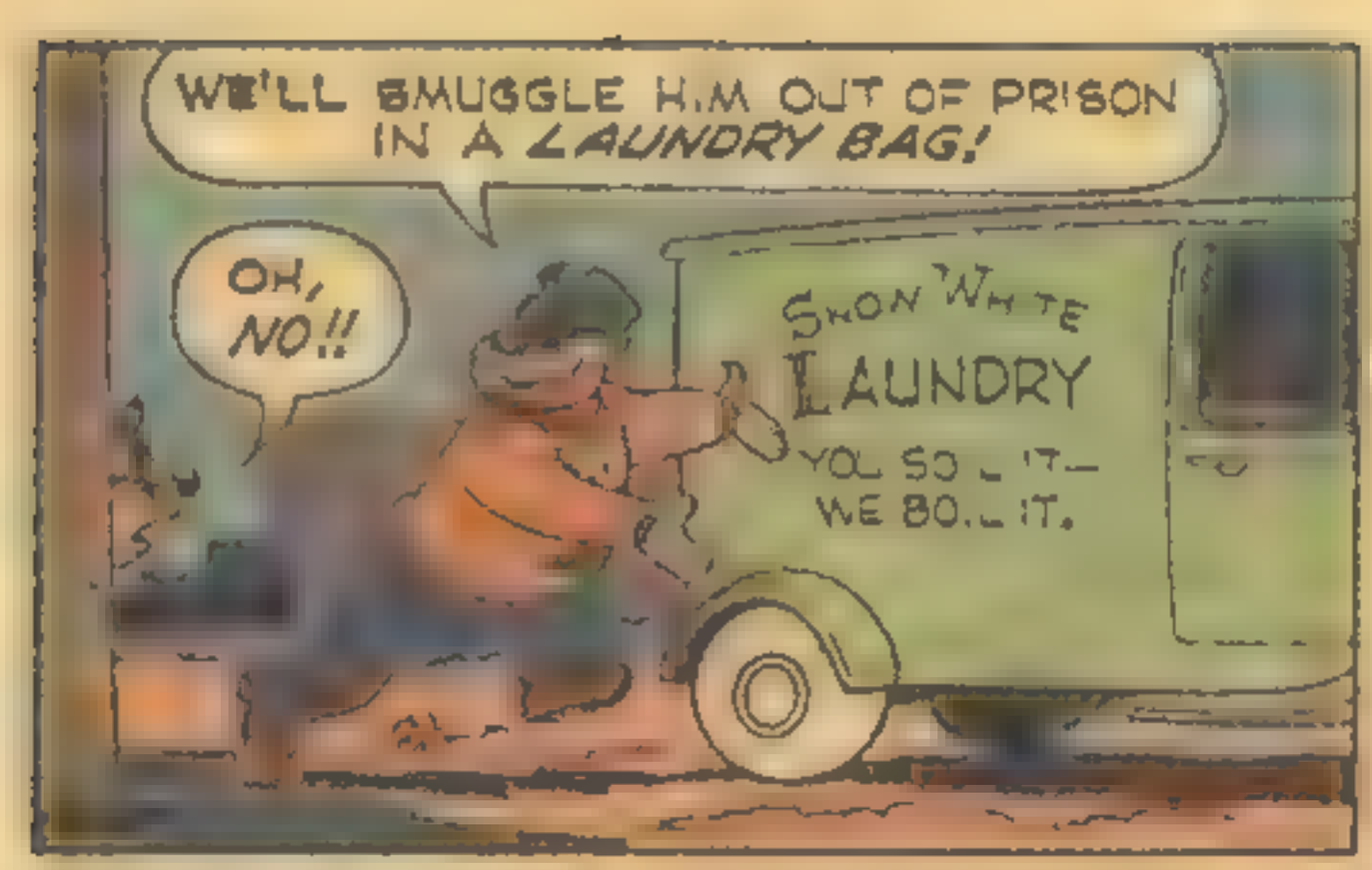
YEAH! SNIFF! C-CUT IT OUT!
DON'T LET YOUR EMOTIONS TAKE OVER ...SOB!
176-300
200

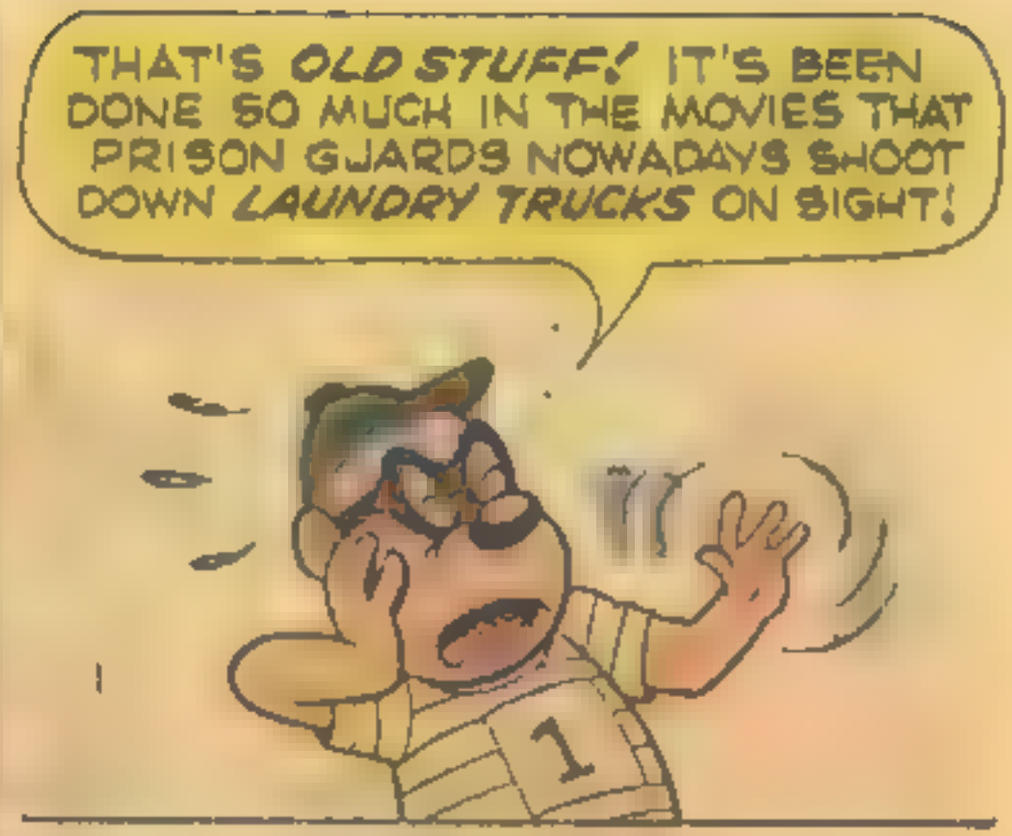
AND SO, THE BEAGLES ALL HAVE ONE BIG BAWL...
BOO-HOO HOO!
WAW!
WAH-H!
BAW!
BAWL!

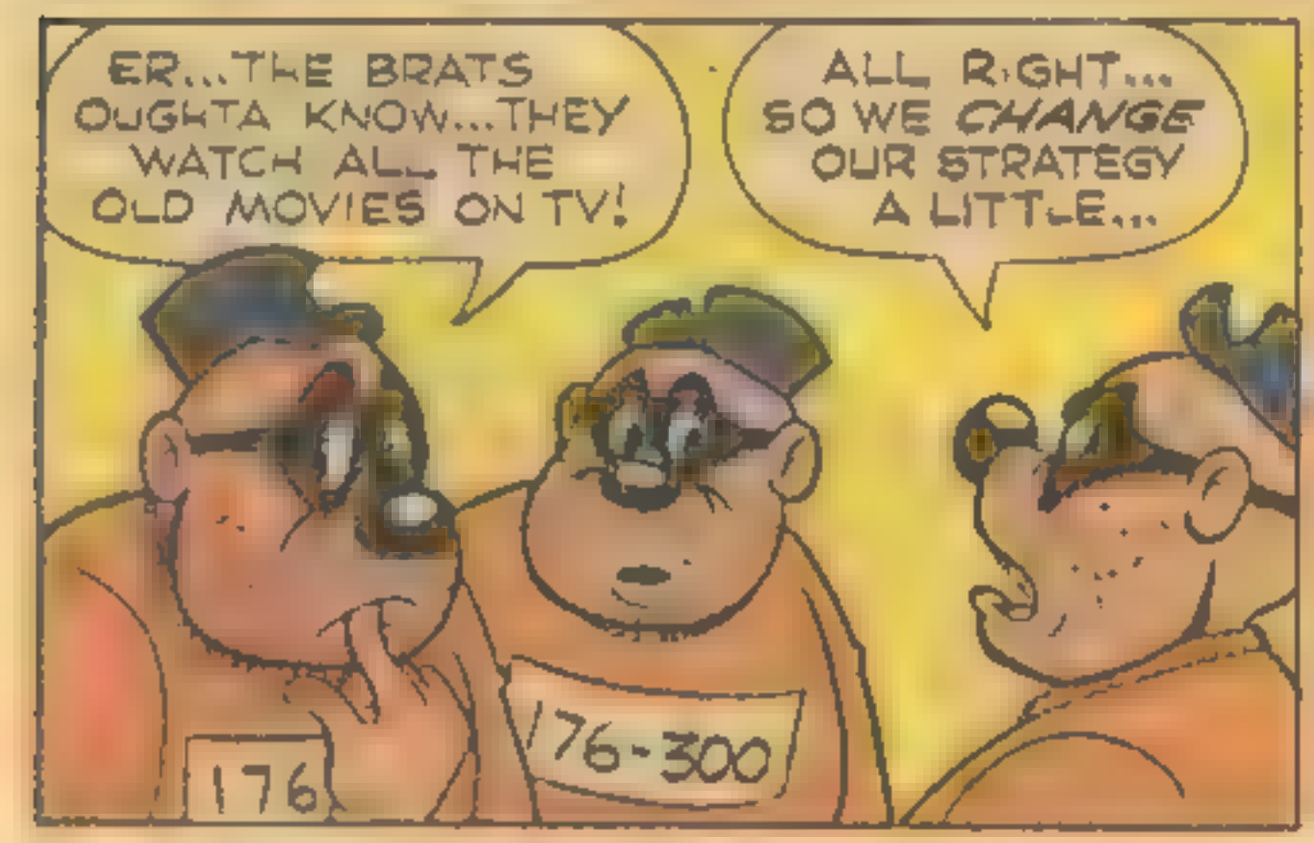
BUT SOON THE TEARS TURN TO DETERMINATION...
IT'S NOT FAIR FOR THE BRATS TO BE CHEATED OUT OF KNOWING 001!
YEAH! HIS BAD INFLUENCE WOULD DO A LOT FOR US!
THUMP!
16-400
1
3


BROTHERS... LET'S SPRING 001 OUT OF THE PEN!
AND HOW WILL YOU MANAGE THAT, UNCLES?
176-400

WHY, IN THE USUAL WAY, OF COURSE!
176-400


WE'LL SMUGGLE H.M OUT OF PRISON IN A *LAUNDRY BAG!*
OH, NO!!
SNOW WHITE LAUNDRY
YOU SOIL IT— WE BOIL IT.

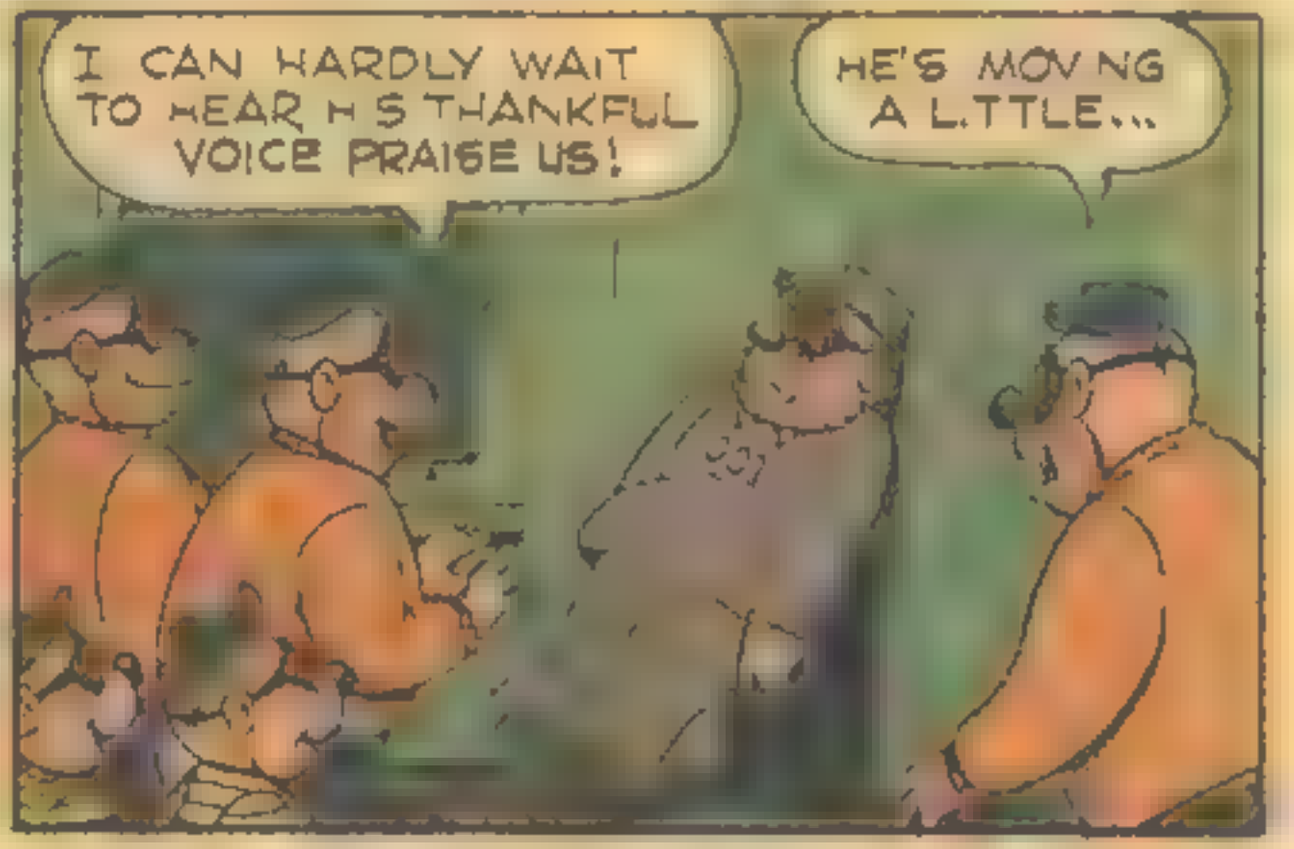

THAT'S *OLD STUFF!* IT'S BEEN DONE SO MUCH IN THE MOVIES THAT PRISON GUARDS NOWADAYS SHOOT DOWN *LAUNDRY TRUCKS* ON SIGHT!
1

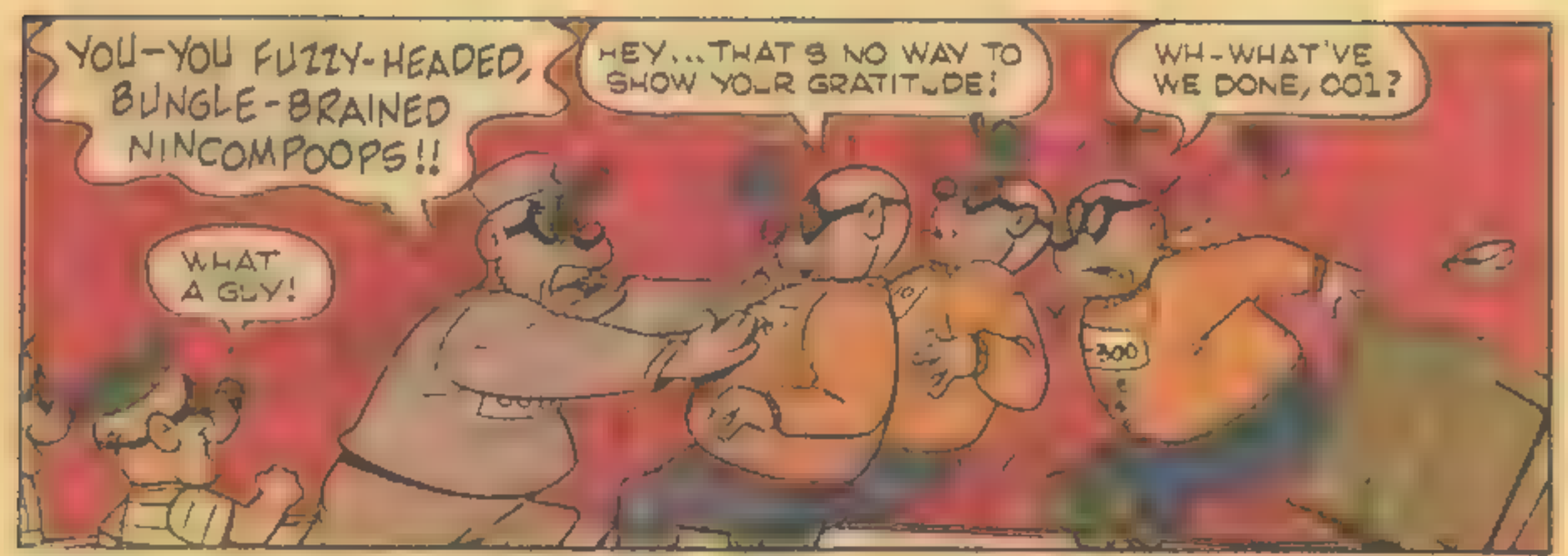

ER...THE BRATS OUGHTA KNOW...THEY WATCH ALL THE OLD MOVIES ON TV!
ALL RIGHT... SO WE *CHANGE* OUR STRATEGY A LITTLE...
176
76-300

176-400

AND BEFORE YOU CAN SHOUT "JAILBREAK"...
HO-HO-HO! THEY LET US IN THE PRISON YARD TO SELL ICE CREAM.
AND WHEN NO ONE WAS LOOKIN', WE SHOVED 001 INTO OUR FREEZER.
HA, HA. FROM THE CLINK INTO THE COOLER.
COOL-ON-THE STICK ICE CREAM

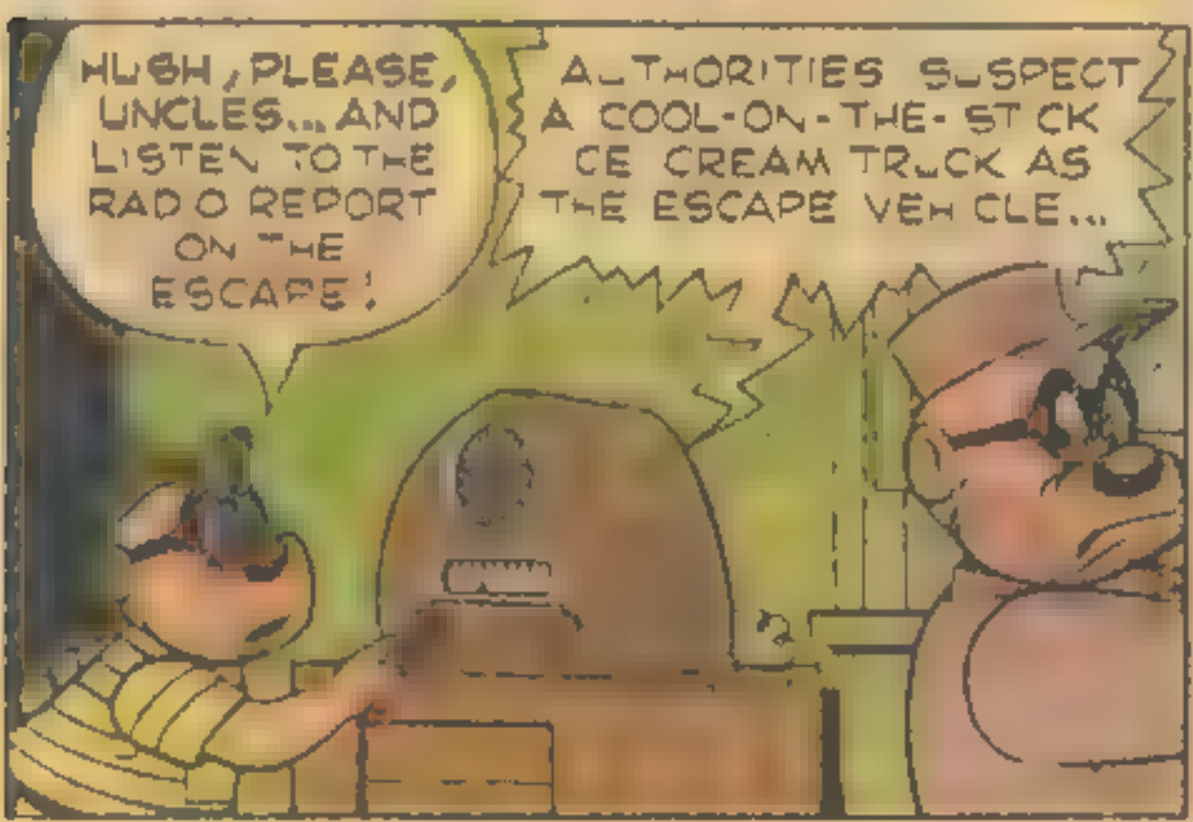
HEH! HE'S A LITTLE RIGID AND FRIGID, BUT HE'LL THAW OUT SOON!
ICE CREAM

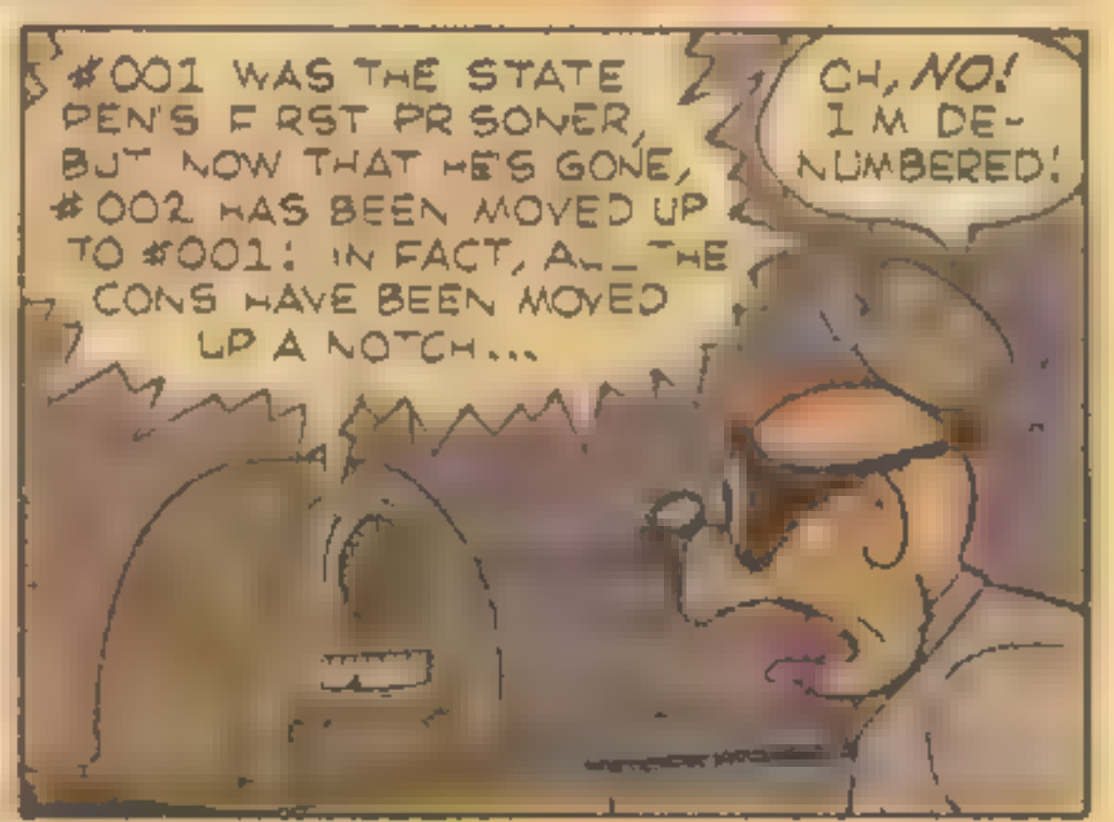

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO HEAR HIS THANKFUL VOICE PRAISE US!
HE'S MOVING A LITTLE...

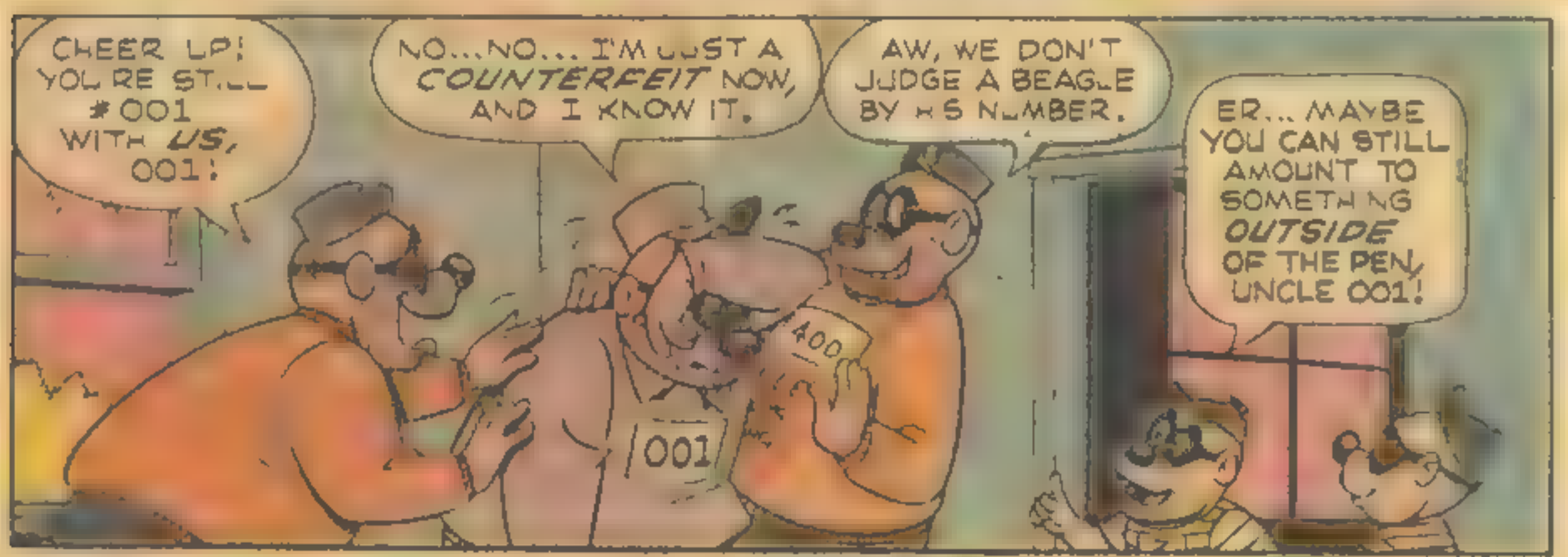

YOU-YOU FUZZY-HEADED, BUNGLE-BRAINED NINCOMPOOPS!!
HEY...THAT'S NO WAY TO SHOW YOUR GRATITUDE!
WH-WHAT'VE WE DONE, 001?
WHAT A GUY!
002

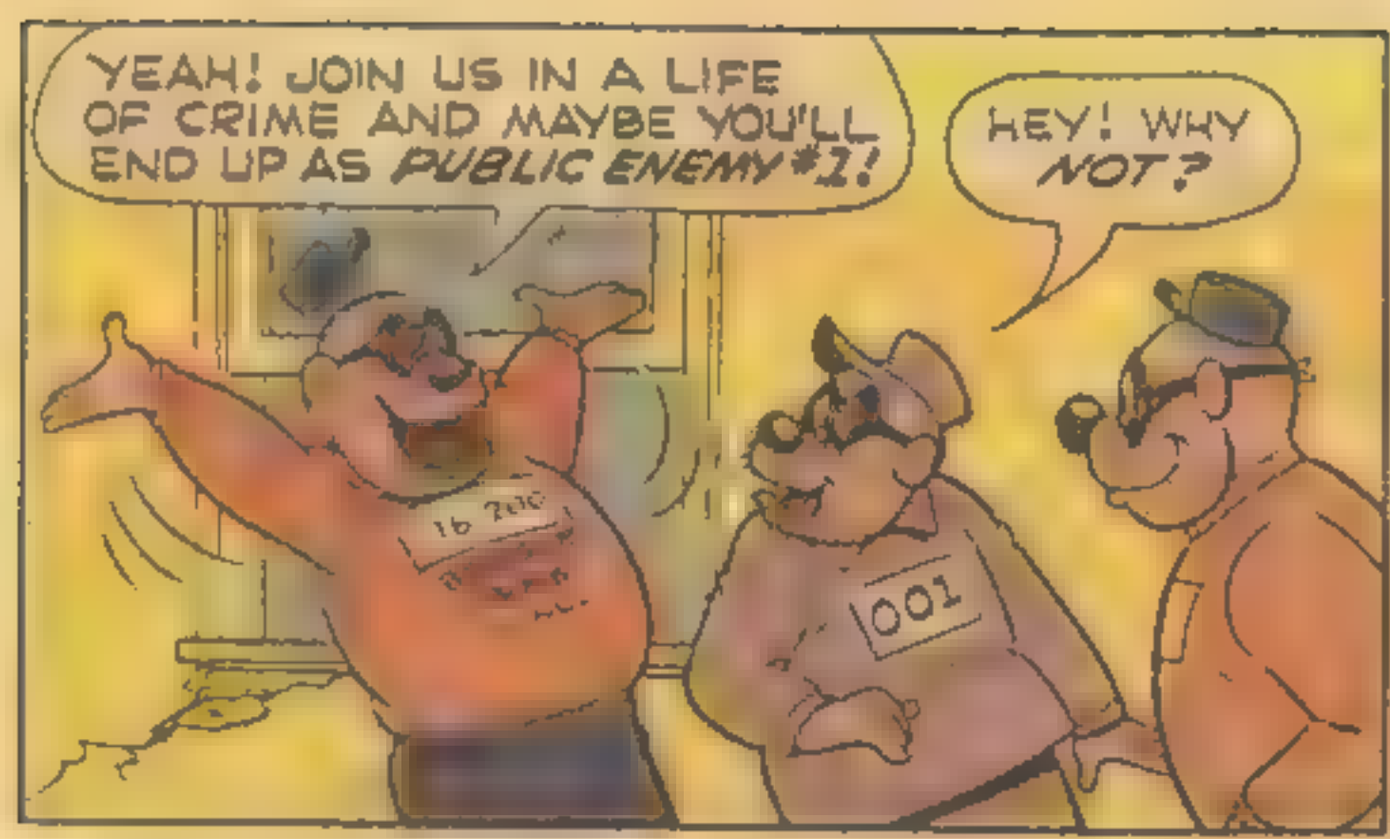
YOU KIDNAPPED ME FROM A GOOD DEAL! AS #001 I WAS KINGPIN OF THE CONVICTS. THEY ALL HONORED ME...I WAS A CLASS OF STAR-SOCIETY ALL BY MYSELF!

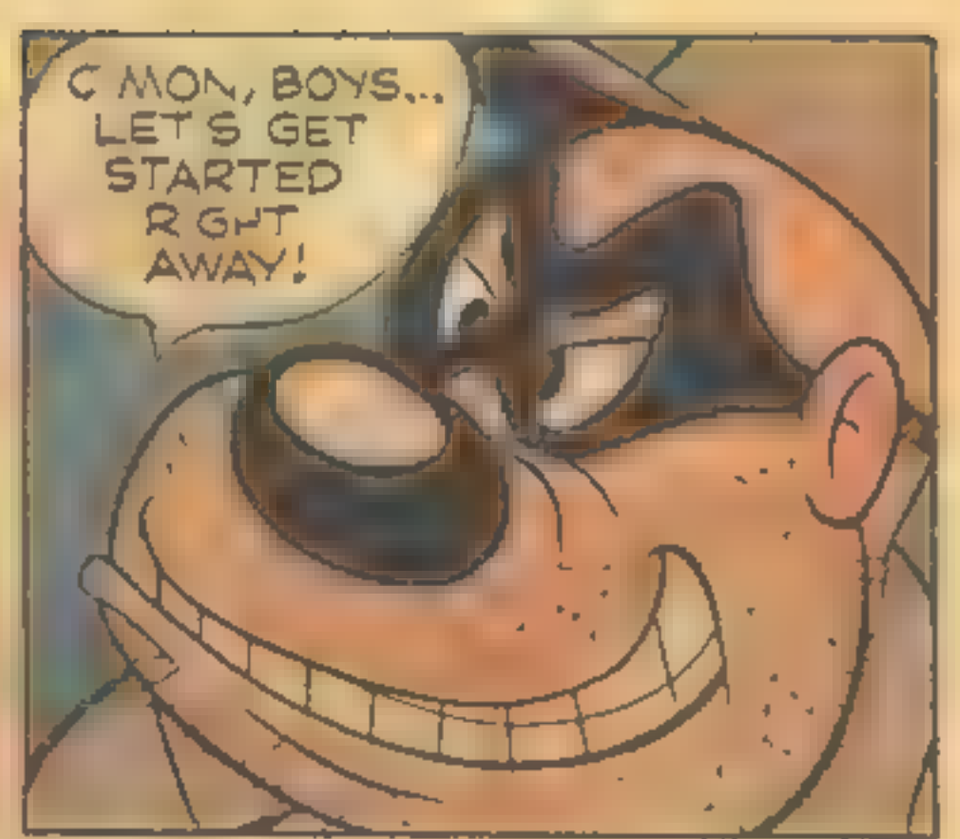
BEING #001 AT STATE PEN WAS MY PROFESSION, YOU FOOLS!
ERK! WE GOOFED!
001


HUSH, PLEASE, UNCLES...AND LISTEN TO THE RADIO REPORT ON THE ESCAPE!
AUTHORITIES SUSPECT A COOL-ON-THE-STICK ICE CREAM TRUCK AS THE ESCAPE VEHICLE...

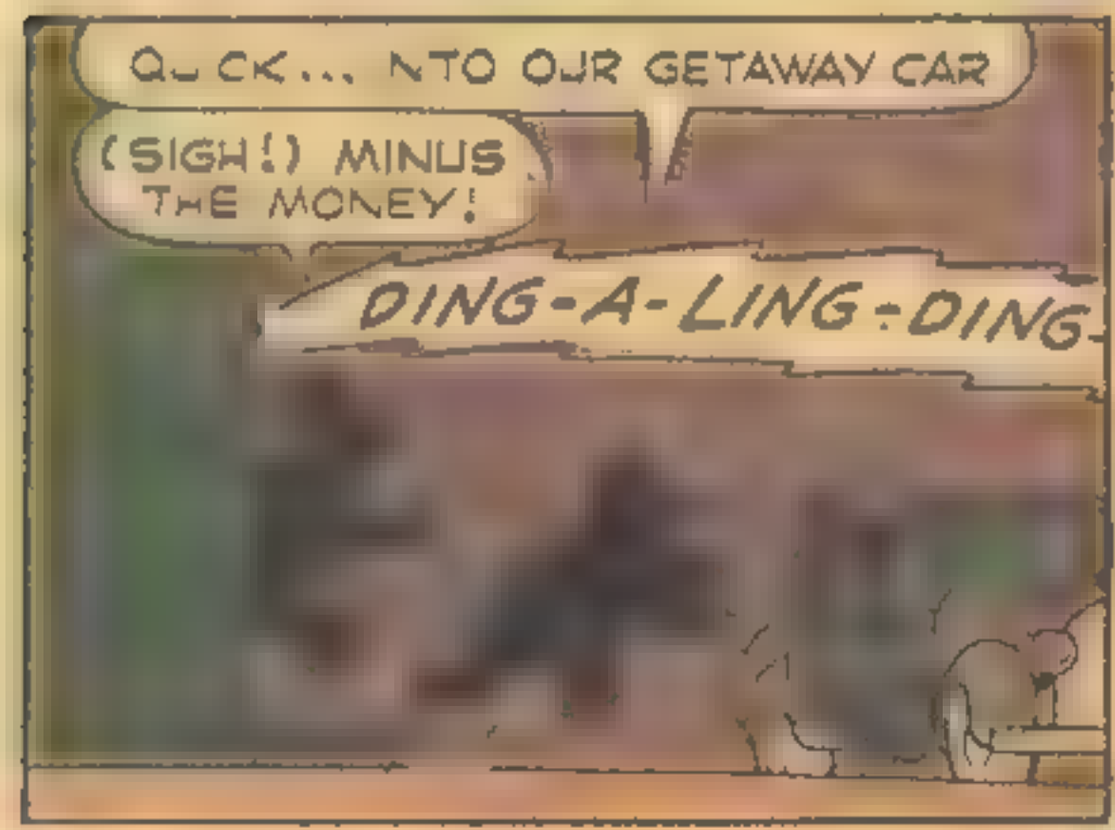

#001 WAS THE STATE PEN'S FIRST PRISONER, BUT NOW THAT HE'S GONE, #002 HAS BEEN MOVED UP TO #001! IN FACT, ALL THE CONS HAVE BEEN MOVED UP A NOTCH...
OH, NO! I'M DE-NUMBERED!

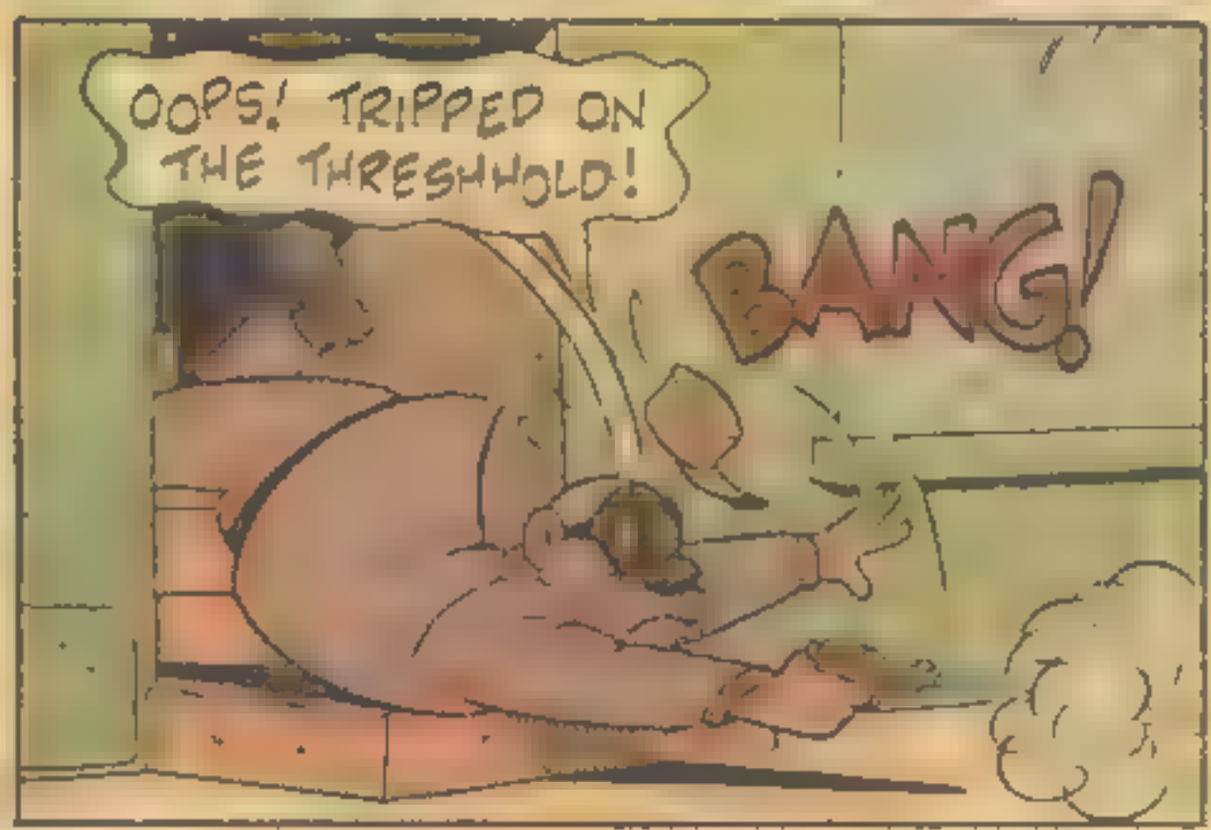

CHEER UP! YOU'RE STILL #001 WITH US, 001!
NO...NO... I'M JUST A COUNTERFEIT NOW, AND I KNOW IT.
AW, WE DON'T JUDGE A BEAGLE BY HIS NUMBER.
ER... MAYBE YOU CAN STILL AMOUNT TO SOMETHING OUTSIDE OF THE PEN, UNCLE 001!
001
400


YEAH! JOIN US IN A LIFE OF CRIME AND MAYBE YOU'LL END UP AS *PUBLIC ENEMY #1!*
HEY! WHY *NOT?*
001


C MON, BOYS... LET'S GET STARTED RIGHT AWAY!

BUT UNCLE 001 HAS BEEN OUT OF CIRCULATION TOO LONG...
OUCH!
HOW CAN YOU BE SO CLUMSY AS TO SHUT THE SAFE ON YOUR FINGER, 001?
HE SET OFF THE *BURGLAR ALARM*, TOO!
Goldilots LOAN CO.
DING-A-LING-A-LING DING-A-LING-A-LIN


QUICK... INTO OUR GETAWAY CAR
(SIGH!) MINUS THE MONEY!
DING-A-LING-DING


OOPS! TRIPPED ON THE THRESHHOLD!
BANG!

AWK! YOU'VE SHOT OUR TIRE, 001!
TCH! AREN'T I THE ONE.?

AWWWWW
AND HERE COME THE POLICE!

AND SO, THANKS TO 001'S FUMBLING PERFORMANCE, THE BEAGLES NARROWLY AVOID ESCAPE BY SCRAMBLING THROUGH A SEWER...

I'LL BUY YOU A TIRE WITH MY SHARE OF THE LOOT FROM THE NEXT JOB!

OH, PIPE DOWN, 001! YOU'RE NOT COMING WITH US ON *ANY MORE JOBS!*

DON'T GET MAD AT *ME!* I DIDN'T ASK TO BE SPRUNG OUTTA PRISON!

WELL, WHY DON'T YOU TURN YOURSELF IN AND WE'LL *ALL* BE HAPPY?

200

WHAT? AND DRAW A NEW NUMBER LIKE *789-987?!* HOW COMMON, NEVER. *NO-NO-NO!*

BAH! SOCIAL CLIMBER!

MAY WE OFFER A SIMPLE SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM, DEAR MOTORIOUS UNCLES OF OURS?

HMM... YOU BRATS STARTED THIS THING...

...SO LET'S SEE IF YOU'VE GOT A FINISH FOR IT...

... SHOOT.

3

2

176-200

001

A *BRAND-NEW* FEDERAL PRISON IS BEING BUILT ON BIRD ISLAND!

SO BUSINESS IS BAD! SO WHAT?

NEW FEDERAL PRISON TO BE DEDICATED TODAY!

WHY, IF UNCLE 001 ACTS FAST, HE COULD BE THE *VERY FIRST* INMATE THERE!

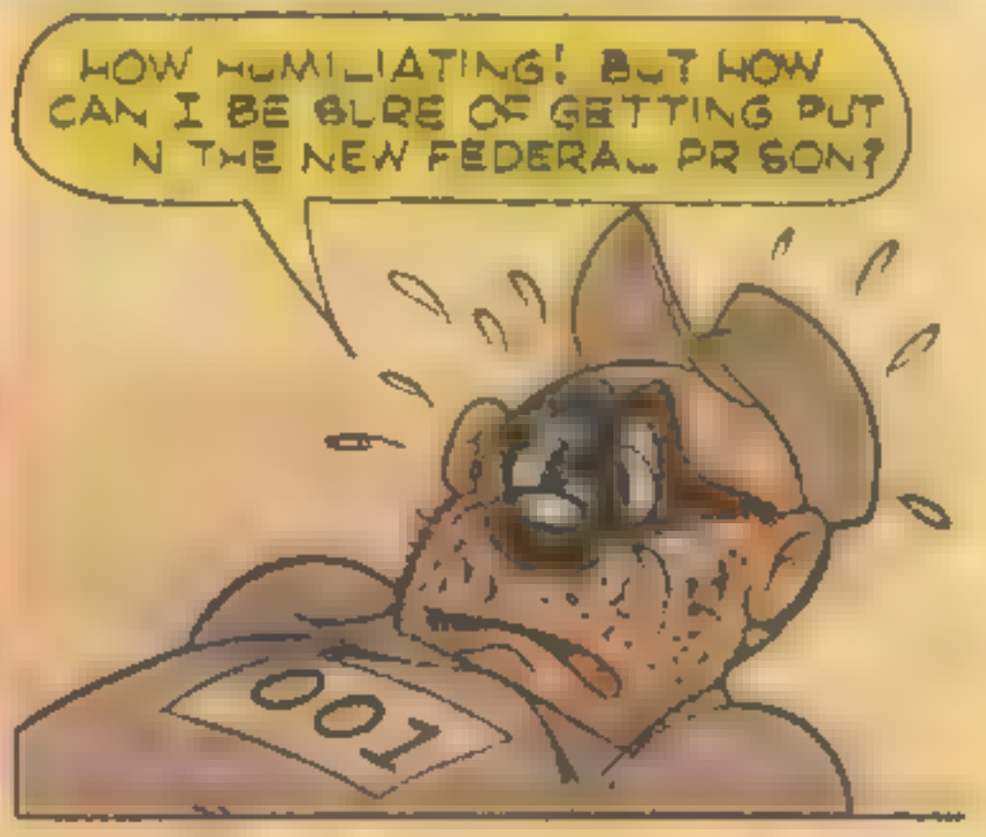
2

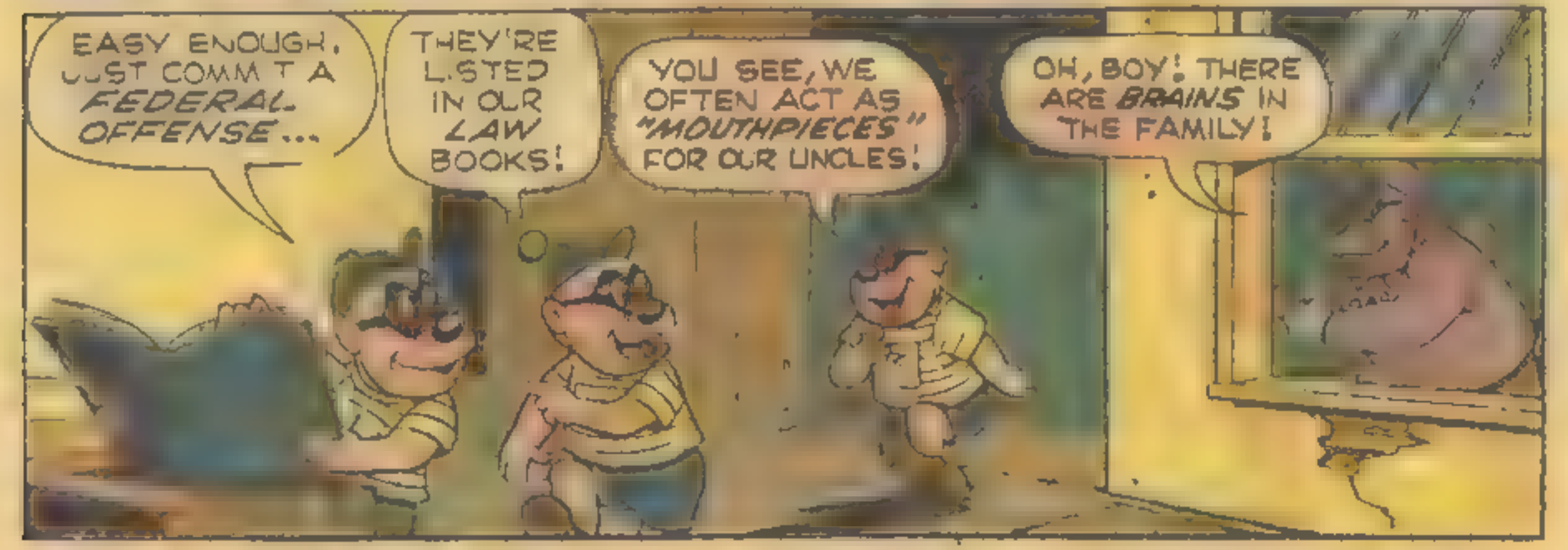
BRILLIANT! JUST BUNGLE YOUR NEXT JOB AGAIN, AND YOU'RE AS GOOD AS IN!
YIPPEE! A GUY IS NEVER TOO OLD TO MAKE A NEW START AS A JAILBIRD!
SMACK!
16 200
001

I CAN HARDLY WAIT...

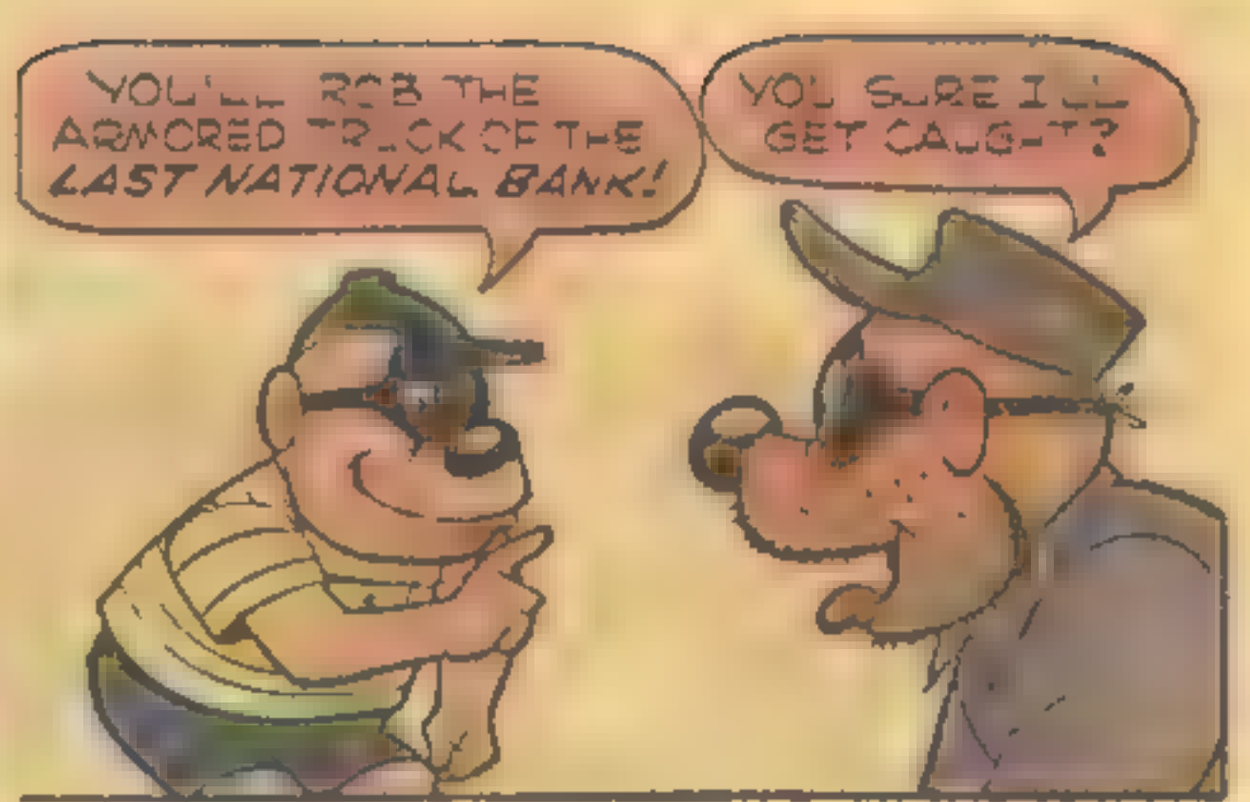
HOLD IT, UNCLE 001!
BUT I WANNA HEAVE THIS BRICK THROUGH THE POLICE STATION WINDOW AND GET CAUGHT.
001

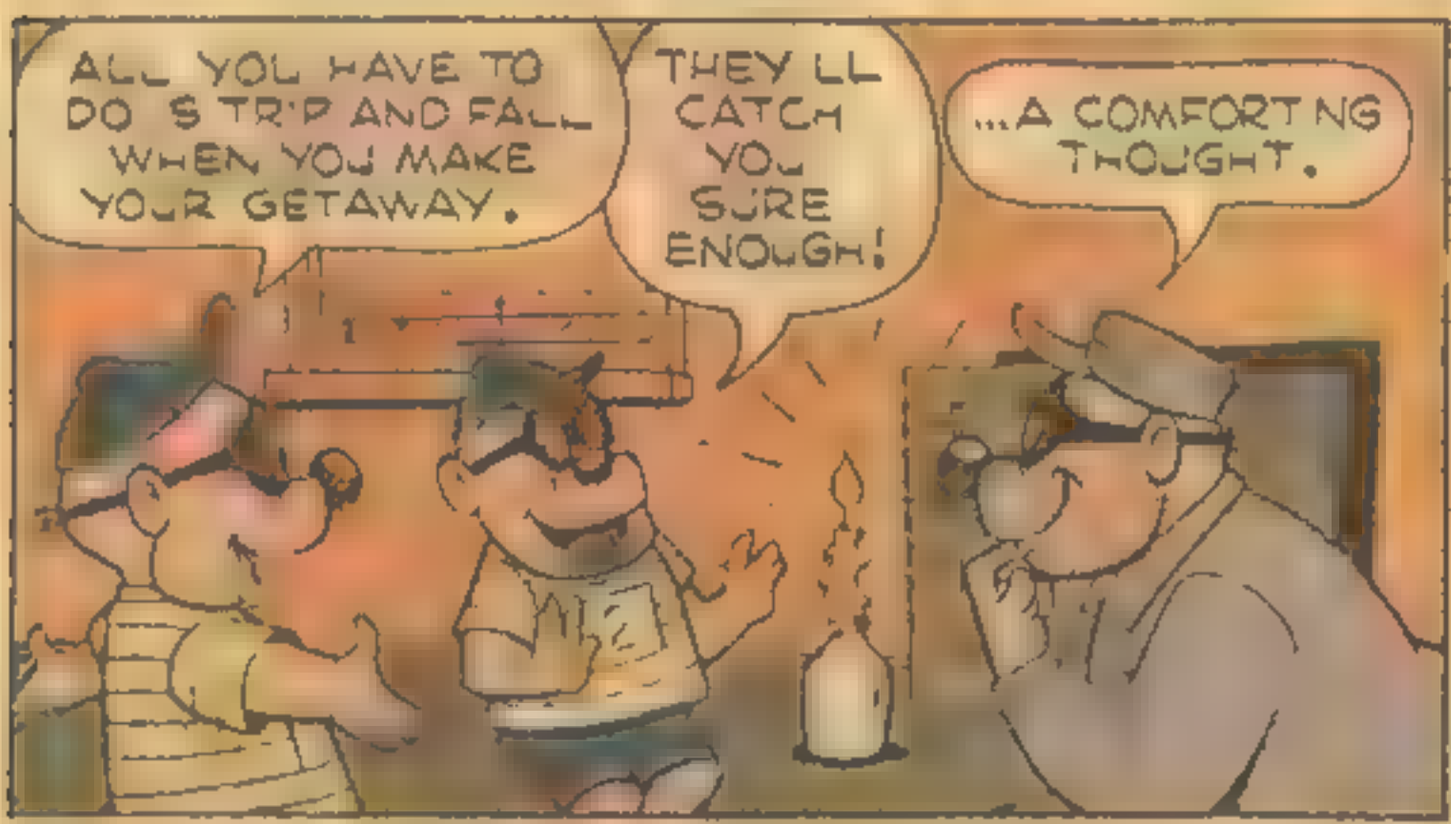
THAT'S AN AWFUL ACT, BUT IT'S NOT A FEDERAL OFFENSE!
YOU'D GO TO THE CITY JAIL!
...AND GET A BIG, LONG NUMBER!

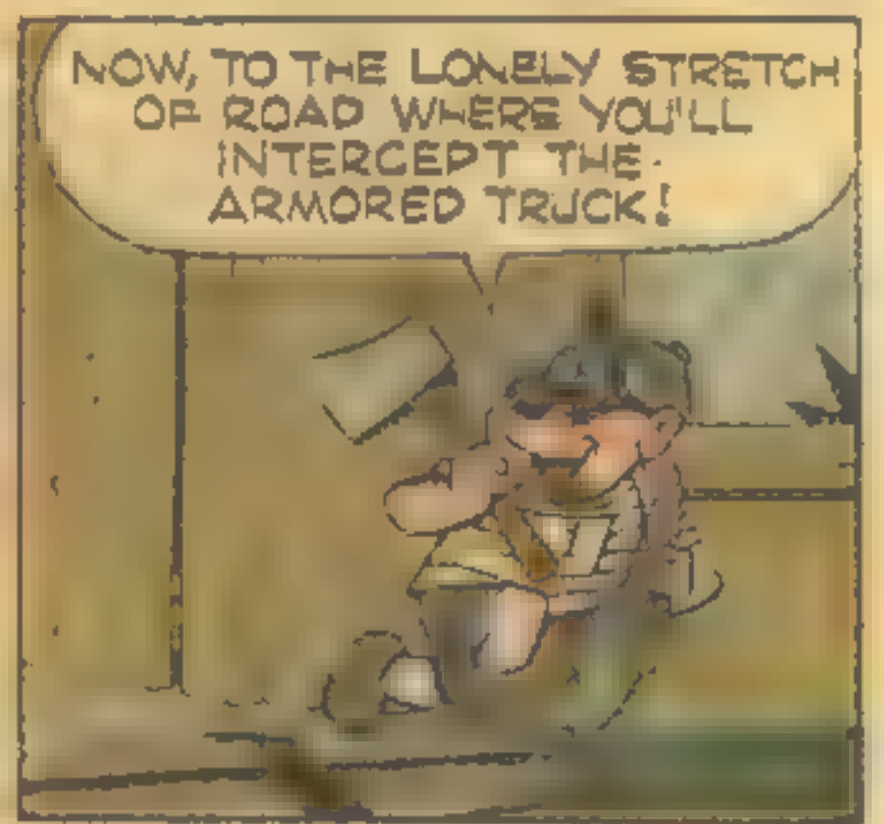

HOW HUMILIATING! BUT HOW CAN I BE SURE OF GETTING PUT IN THE NEW FEDERAL PRISON?
001

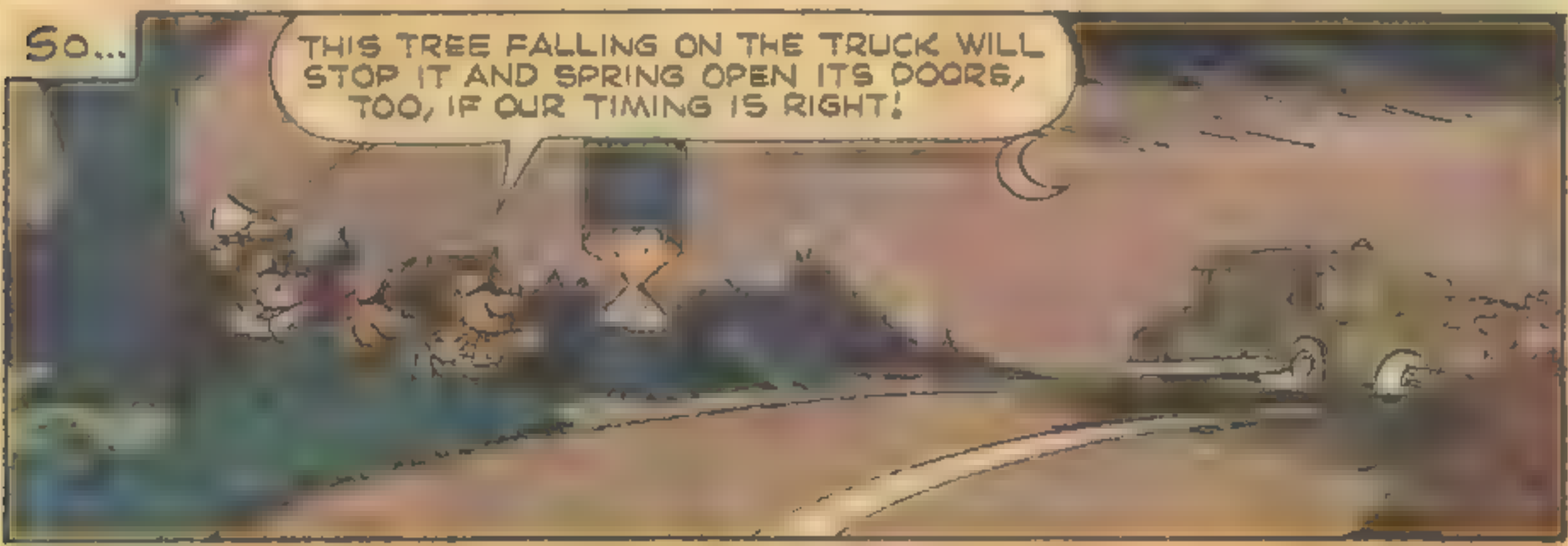

EASY ENOUGH, JUST COMMIT A FEDERAL OFFENSE...
THEY'RE LISTED IN OUR LAW BOOKS!
YOU SEE, WE OFTEN ACT AS "MOUTHPIECES" FOR OUR UNCLES!
OH, BOY! THERE ARE BRAINS IN THE FAMILY!

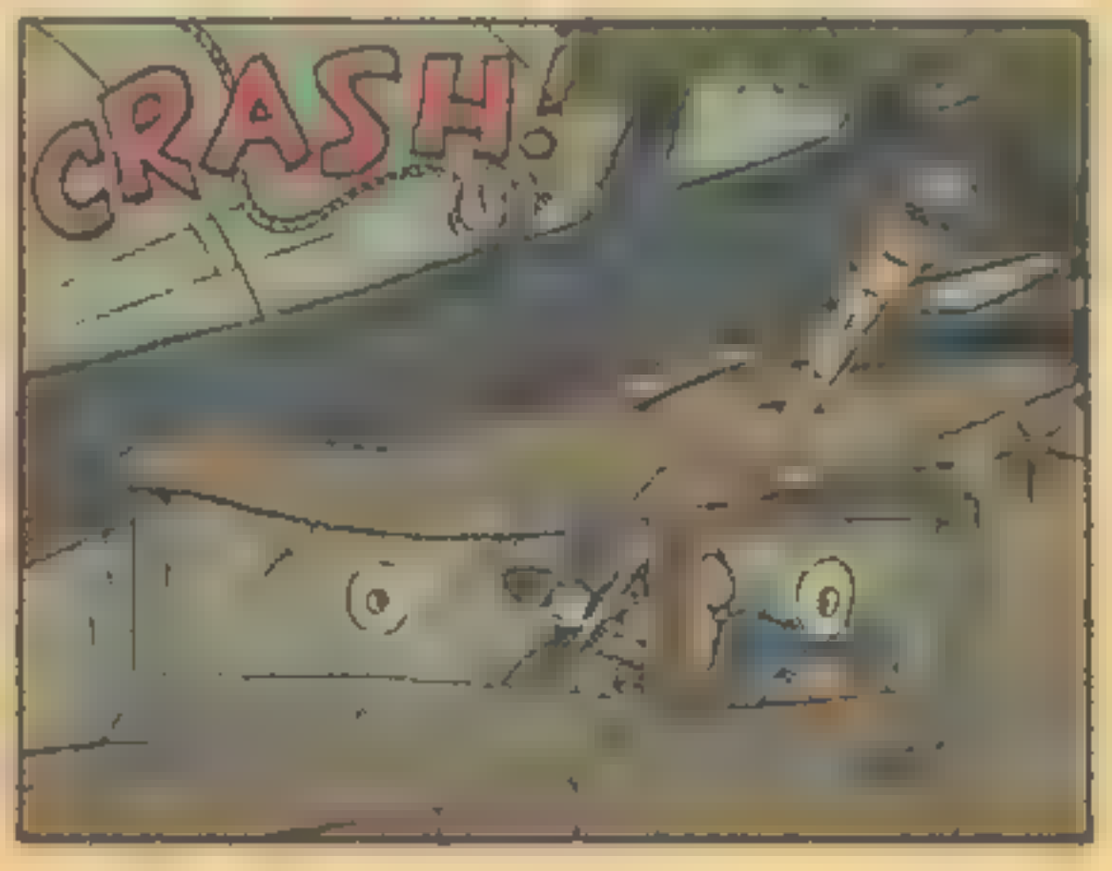
AND SO, THE BEAGLE BRATS LAY OUT THE PLAN OF A FEDERAL OFFENSE FOR UNCLE 001... A PLAN PLANNED TO RESULT IN HIS *CAPTURE!*





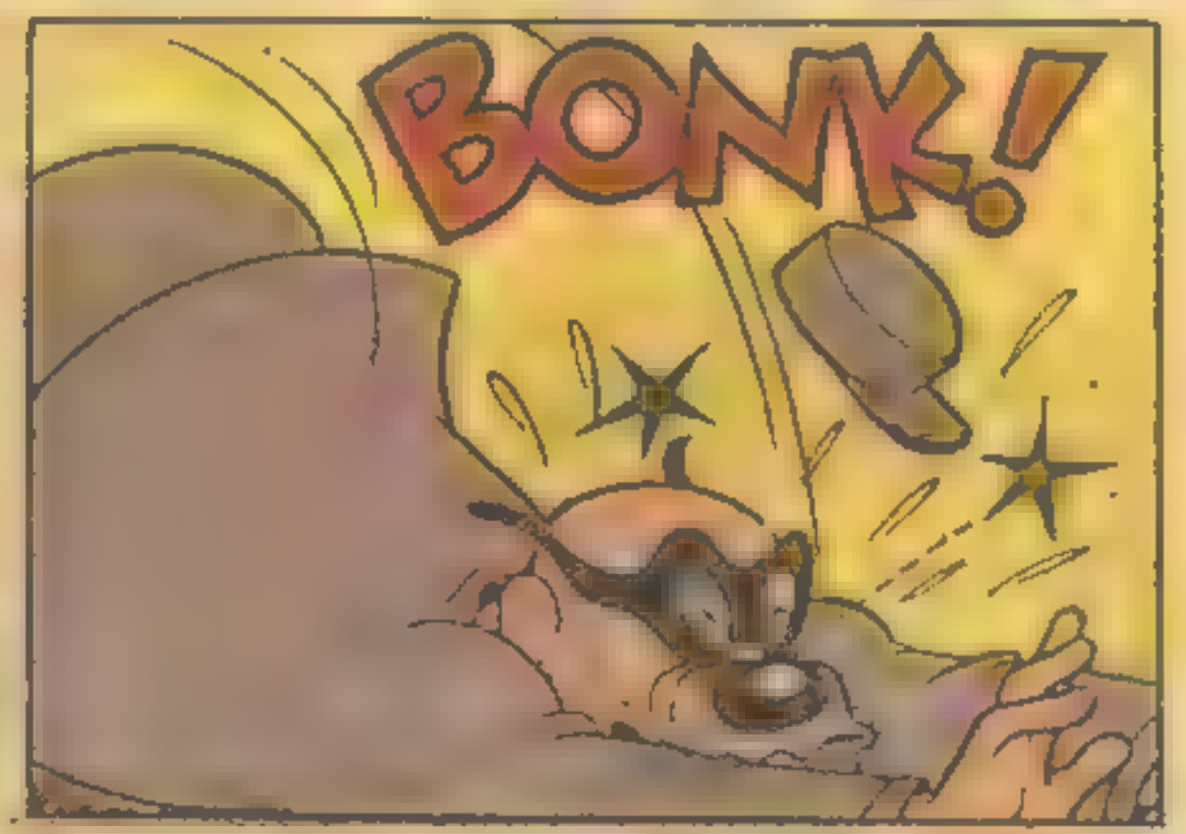


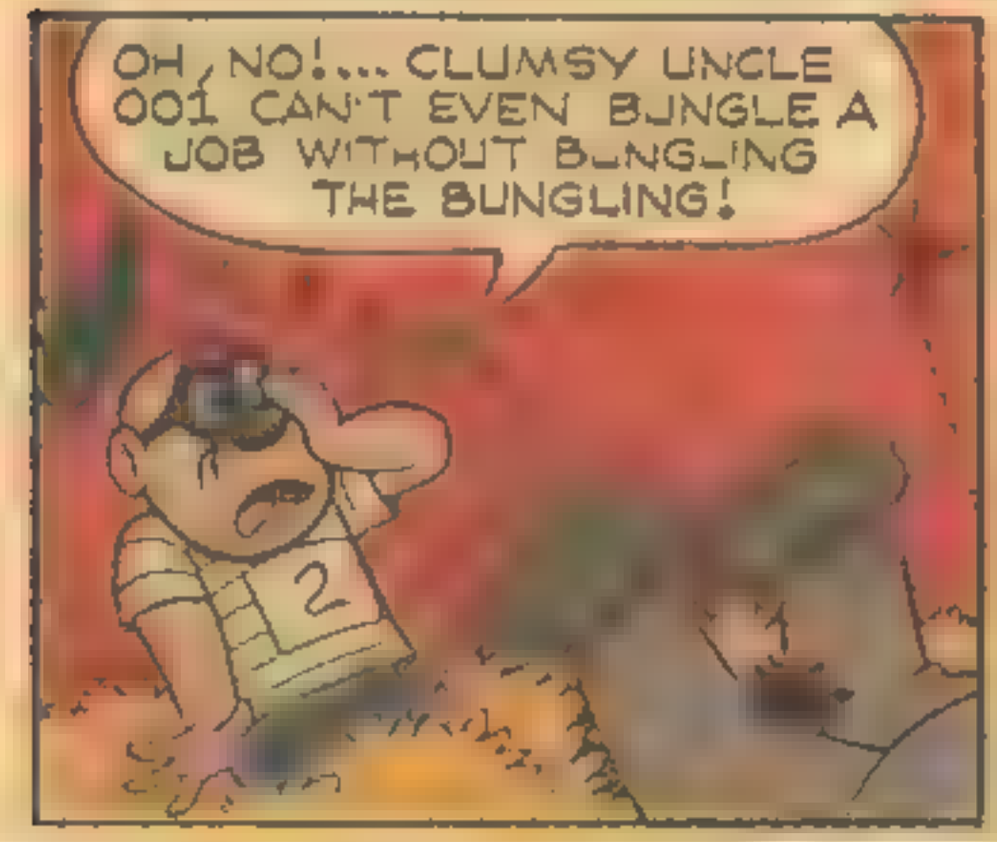


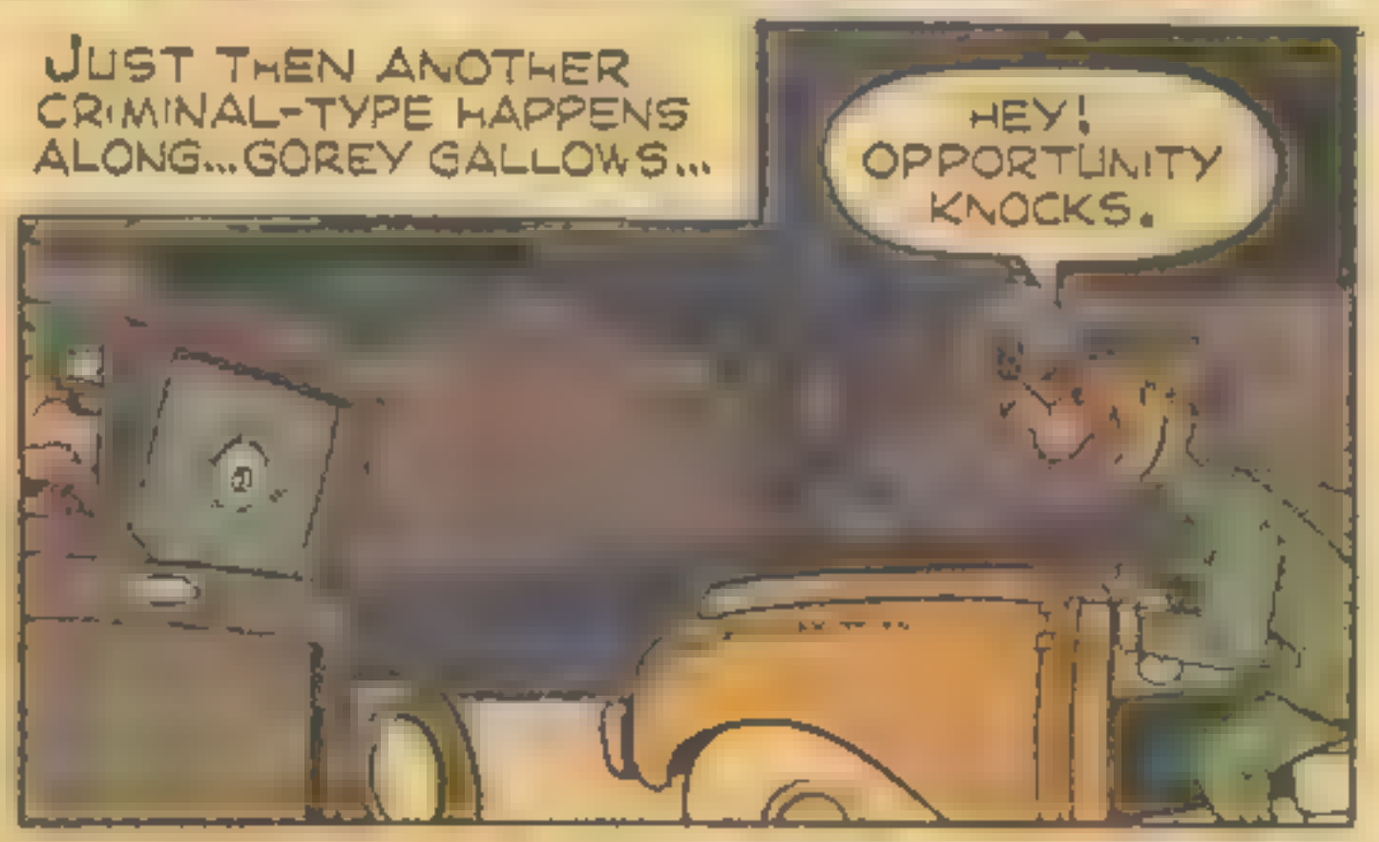


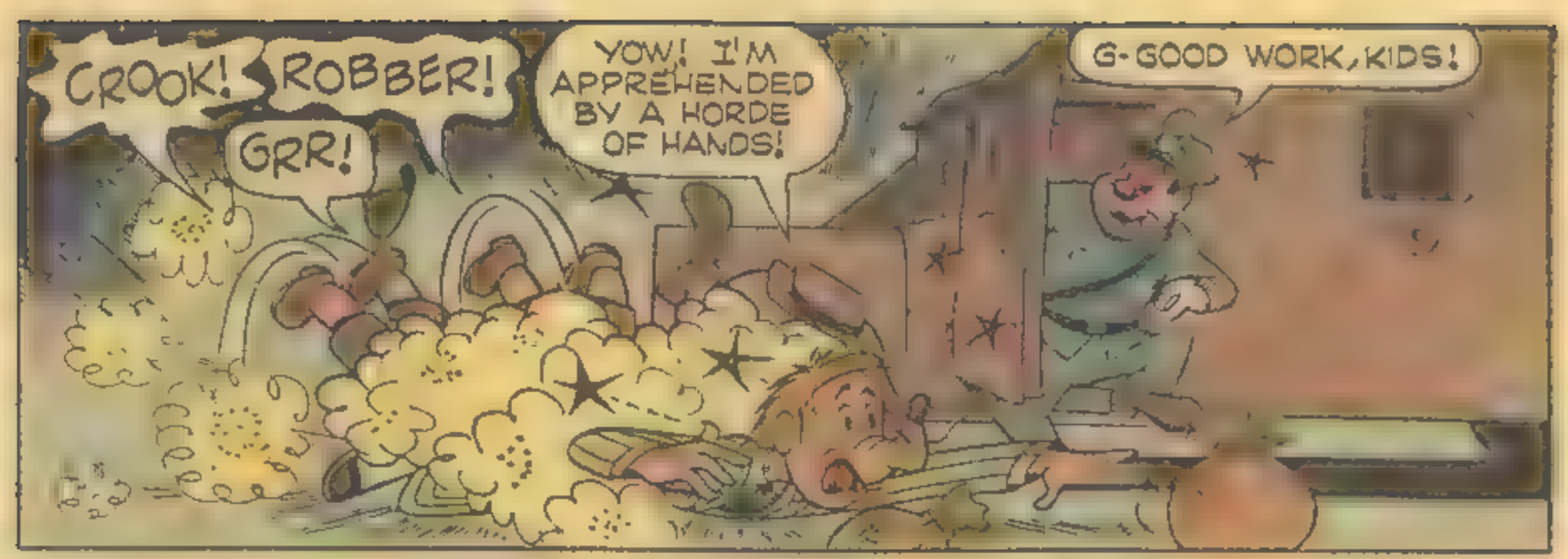
GO TO IT, UNCLE 001... AND DON'T FORGET TO STUMBLE WHEN YOU LEAVE SO THEY CAN CATCH YOU!

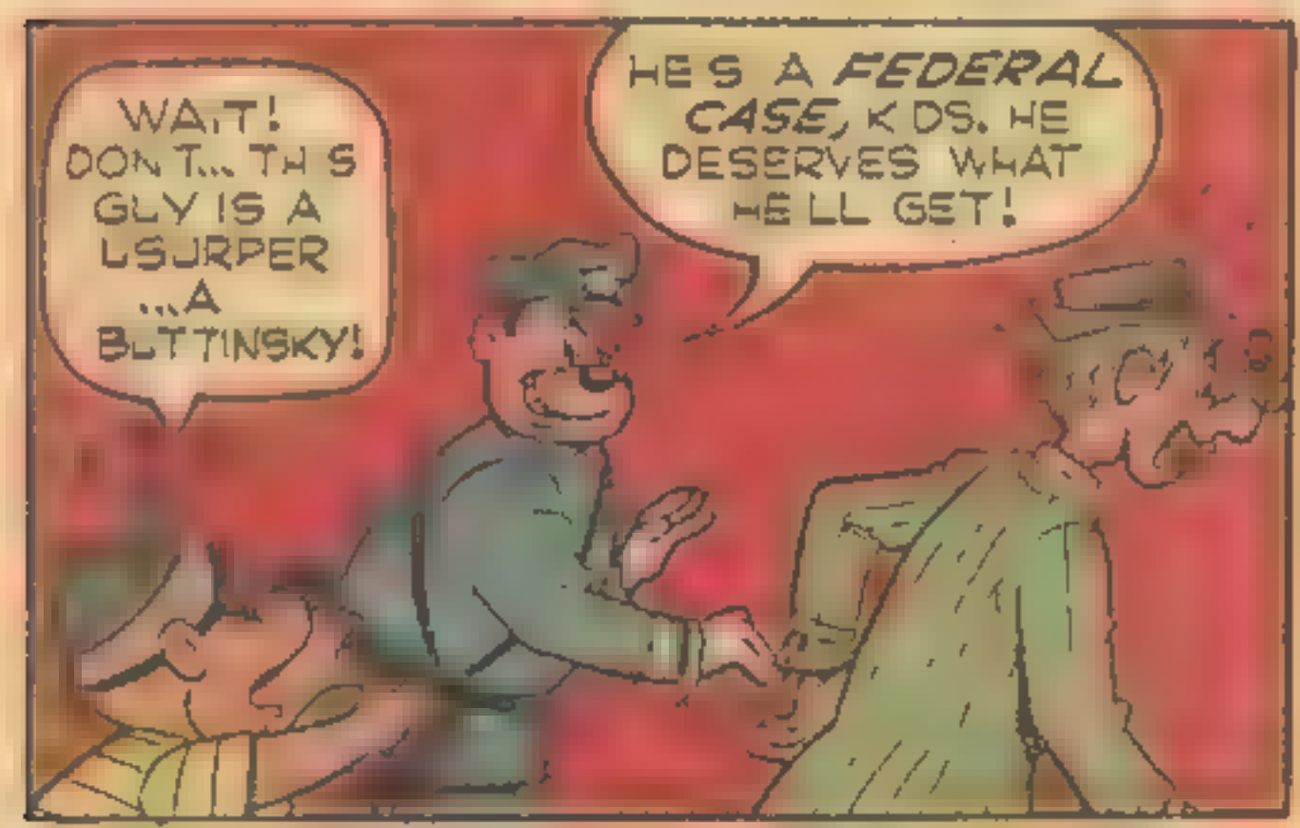
DON'T WORRY... WHEN IT COMES TO STUMBLING, I'M...



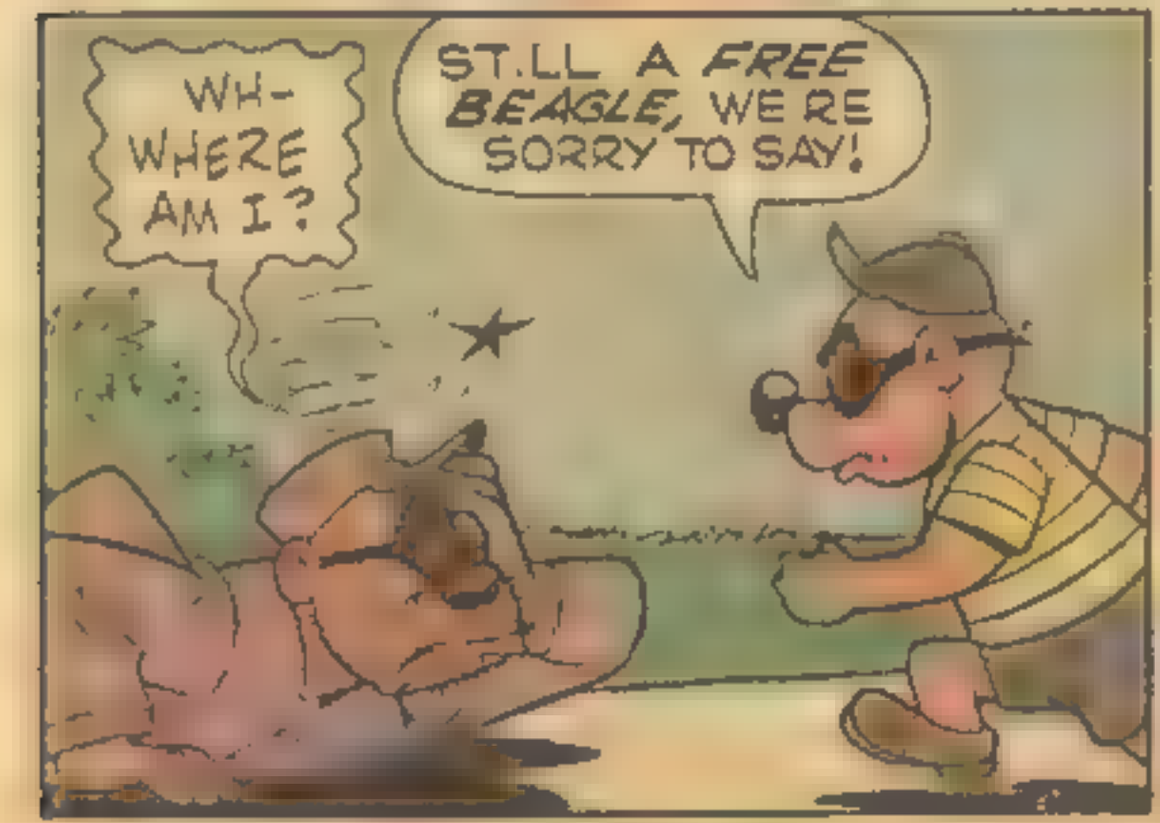


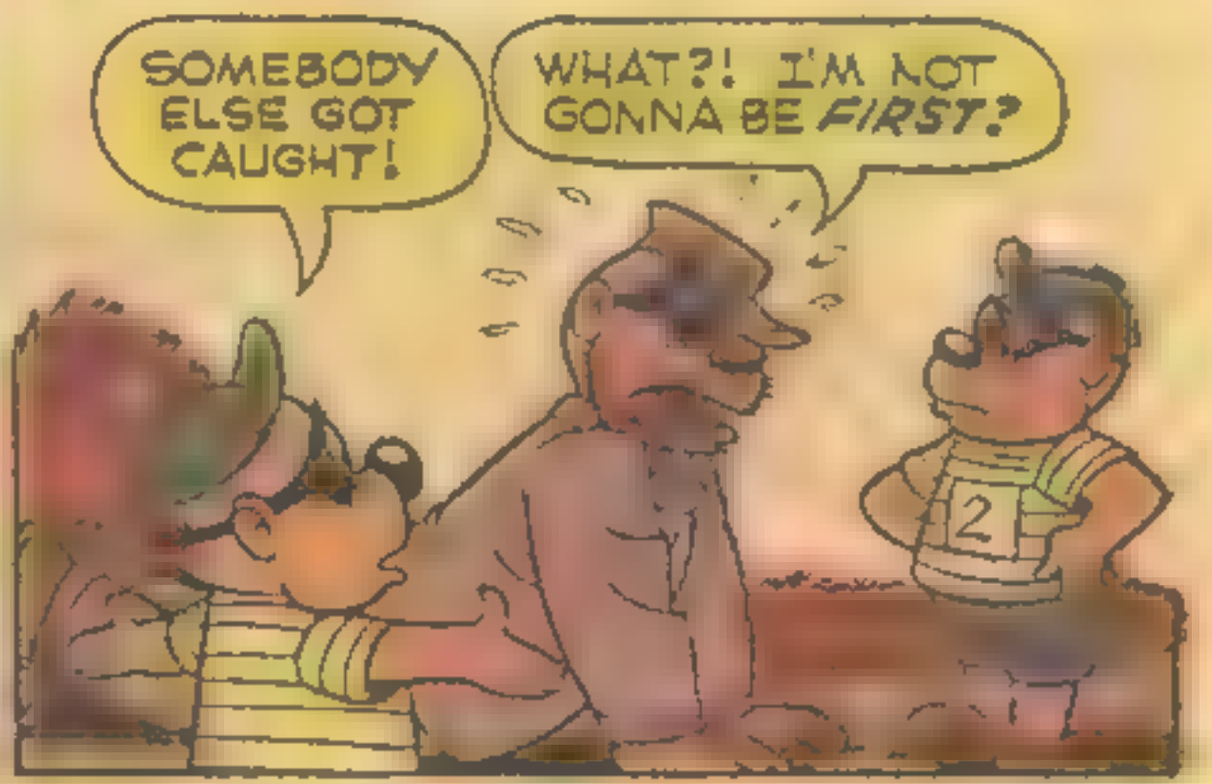



CROOK!
ROBBER!
GRR!
YOW! I'M APPREHENDED BY A HORDE OF HANDS!
G-GOOD WORK, KIDS!

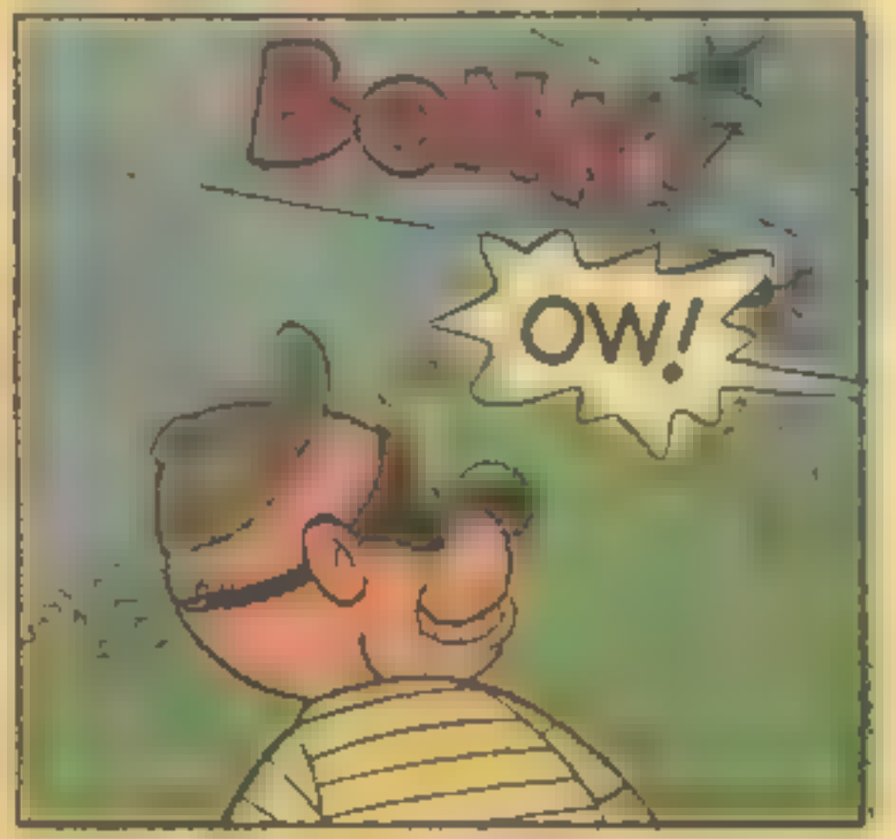

WAIT! DON'T... THIS GUY IS A USURPER ...A BUTTINSKY!
HE'S A FEDERAL CASE, KIDS. HE DESERVES WHAT HE'LL GET!

OFF TO PRISON YOU MUST GO!
OOOOOH!
UNCLE 001 IS COMING TO.
2


WH-WHERE AM I?
STILL A FREE BEAGLE, WE'RE SORRY TO SAY!


SOMEBODY ELSE GOT CAUGHT!
WHAT?! I'M NOT GONNA BE FIRST?
2

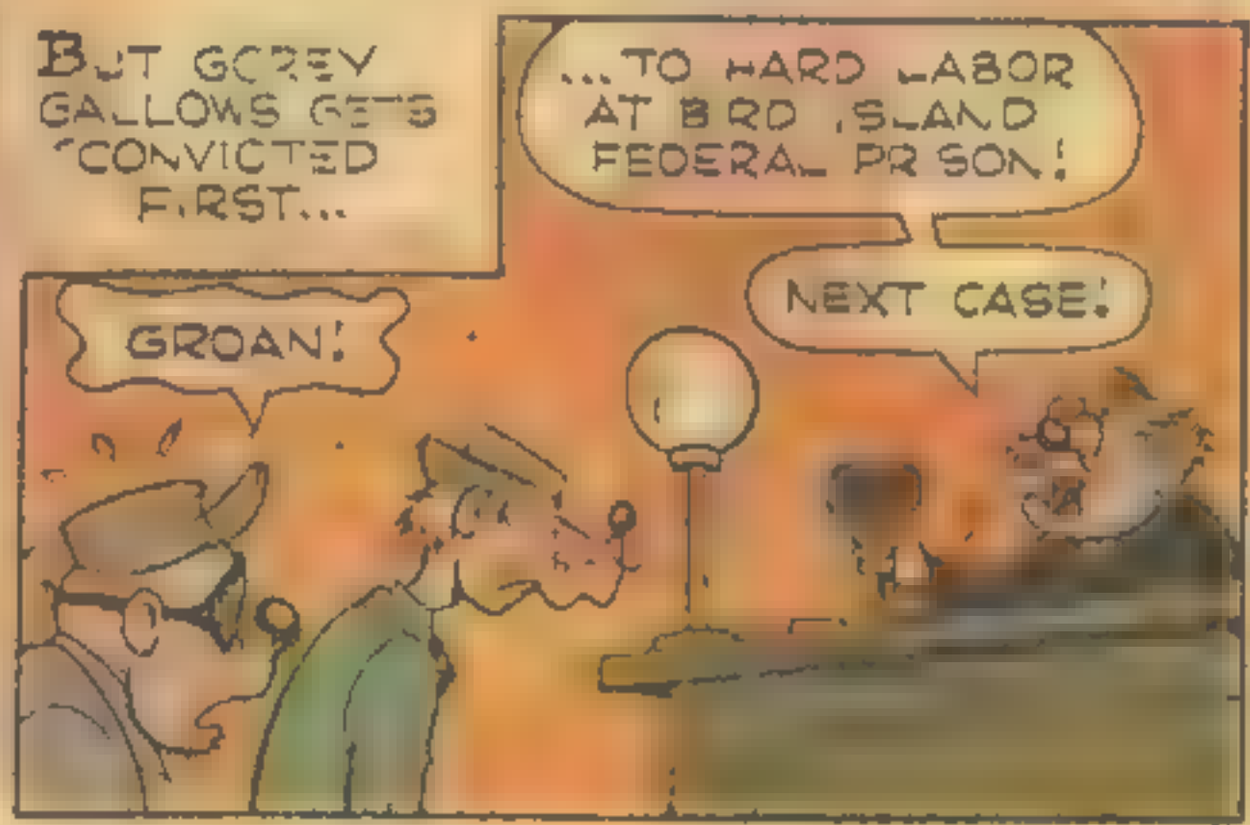
GRR. I COULD KICK THE EARTH APART!
THERE GOES YOUR SHOE!

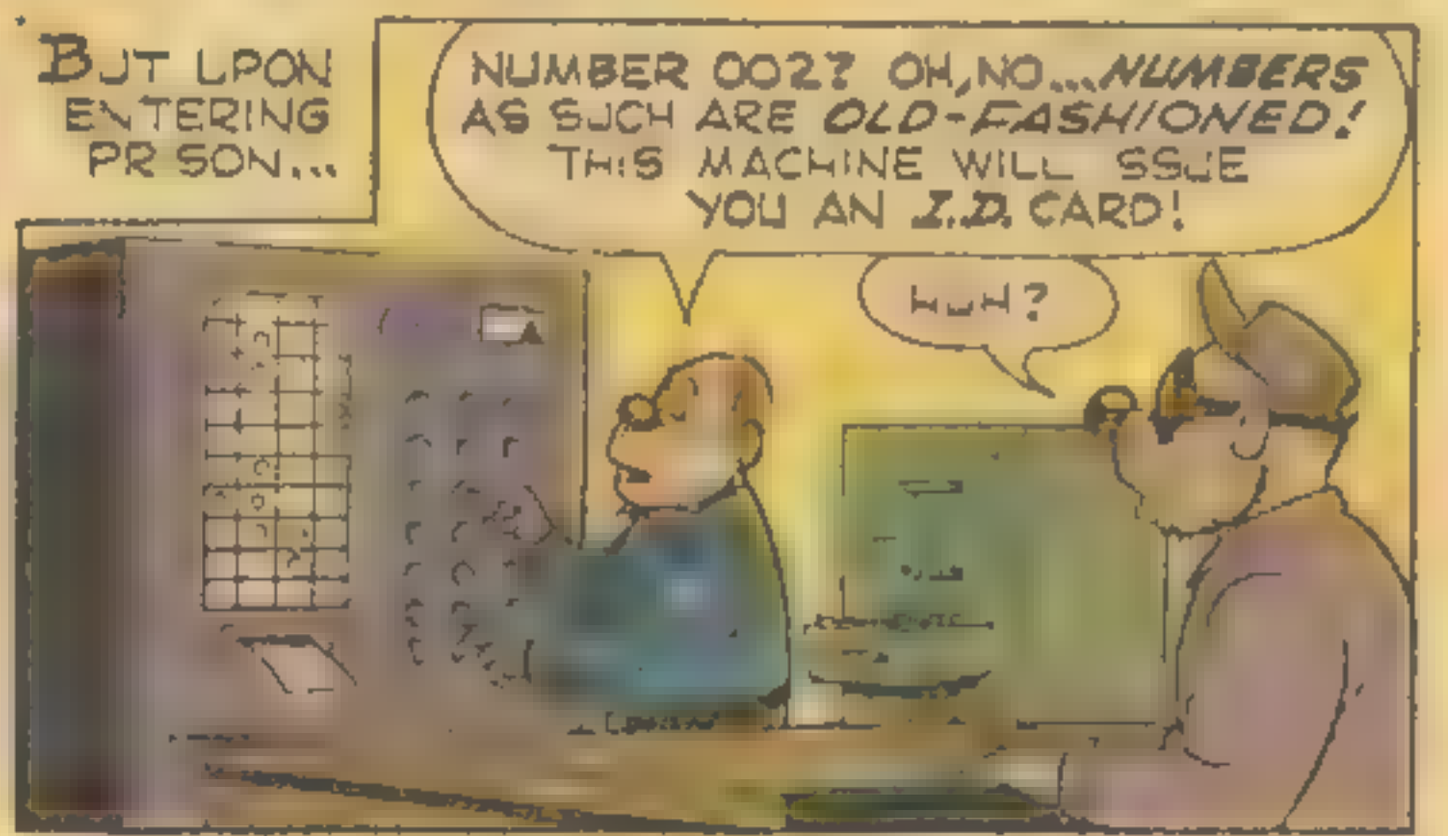

OW!

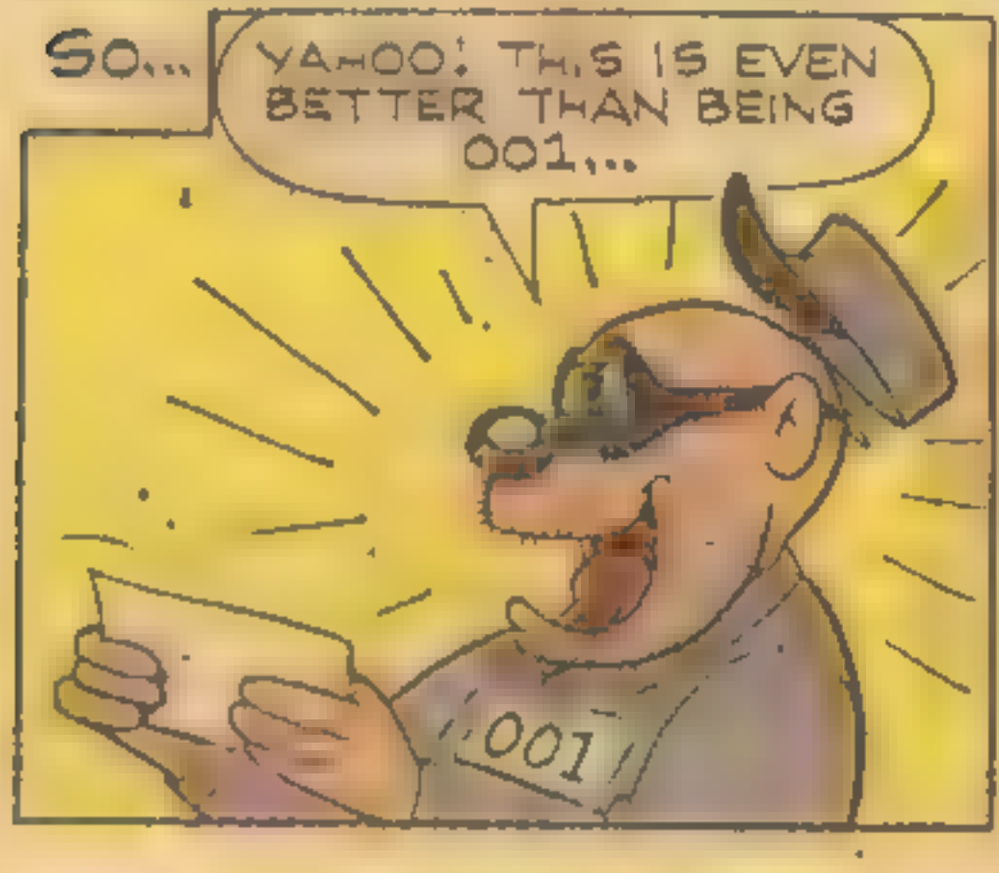
GRR! THIS IS A FEDERAL OFFENSE!
ER... SORRY, MISTER... BUT IT'S MERELY A CASE OF SIMPLE ASSAULT!

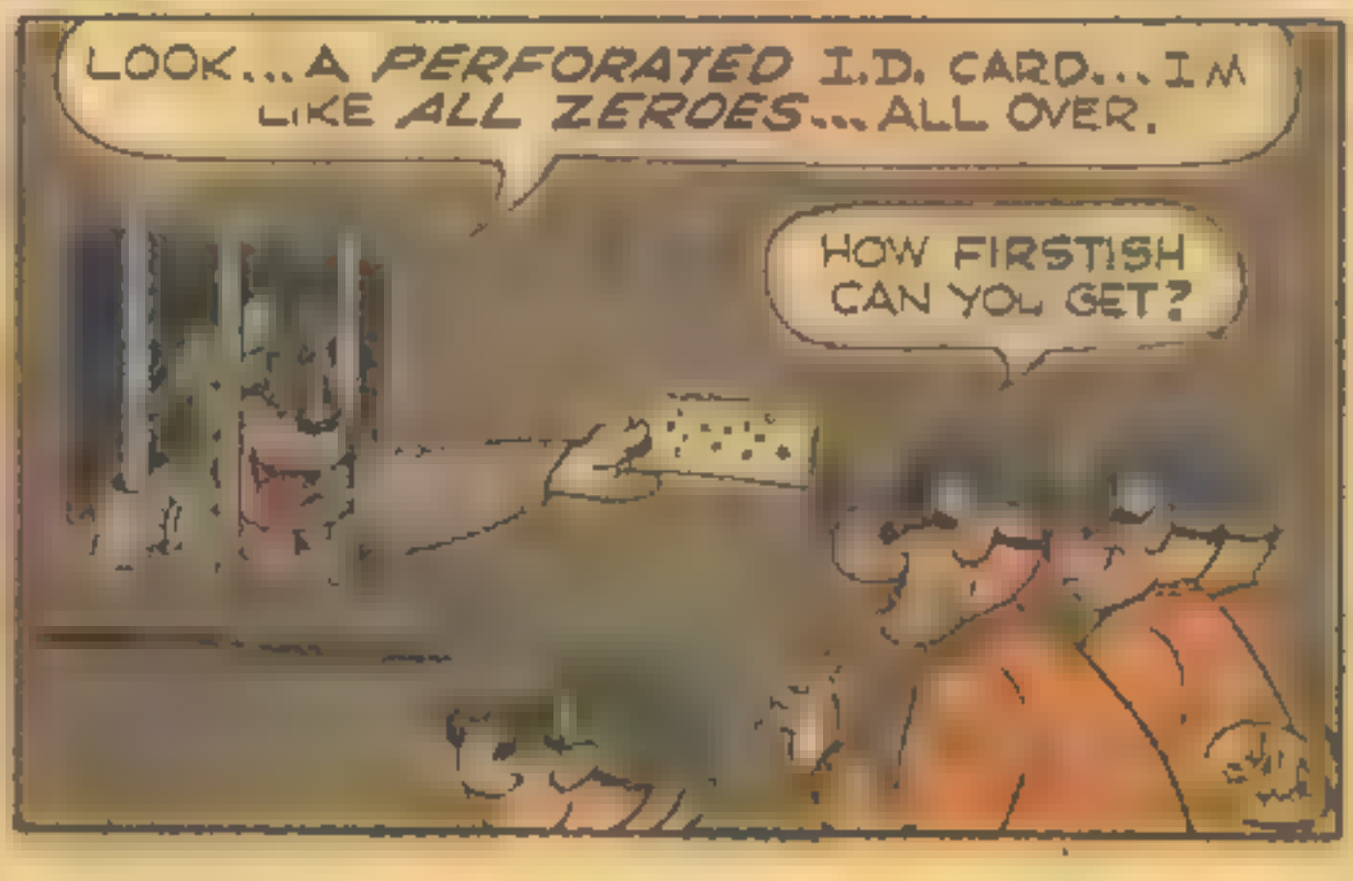
OH, YEAH? I'M J. EDDIE FISTE, WARDEN OF THE NEW FEDERAL PRISON. ASSAULTING ME IS REALLY A FEDERAL OFFENSE!

YAHOO! I CONFESS. QUICK... GET ME TRIED AND CONVICTED AHEAD OF THAT OTHER GUY!
!?!


BUT GOREY GALLOWS GETS CONVICTED FIRST...
...TO HARD LABOR AT BIRD ISLAND FEDERAL PRISON!
NEXT CASE!
GROAN!


BUT UPON ENTERING PRISON...
NUMBER 002? OH, NO...NUMBERS AS SUCH ARE OLD-FASHIONED! THIS MACHINE WILL ISSUE YOU AN I.D. CARD!
HUH?


SO...
YAHOO! THIS IS EVEN BETTER THAN BEING 001...
001


LOOK...A PERFORATED I.D. CARD...I'M LIKE ALL ZEROES...ALL OVER.
HOW FIRSTISH CAN YOU GET?

Walt Disney

THE BEAGLE BOYS: THE UNDERCOVER CANDY CAPER

PROFESSIONAL NO-GOODERS, SUCH AS THE BEAGLE BOYS, SELDOM GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP...

167-761 IS HAVING A NIGHTMARE!

HALP! HALP! EEEK!

BANG!

I WISH HE'D KEEP IT TO HIMSELF!

BIFF!

176-671

167-761

176-716

(ULP!) I DREAMED OF OUR FORTHCOMING *CRIME CONVENTION* TO BE HELD AT THE CEILEDORF HOTEL!

AND WHAT'S SO AWFUL ABOUT *THAT?*

YEAH! WE'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO SCHEMING AND CONNIVING WITH ALL OUR CROOKED CHUMS FOR A WHOLE WEEK!

WELL, IN MY DREAM WE ALL GOT *ARRESTED* AS SOON AS WE HUNG UP OUR *BANNER!*

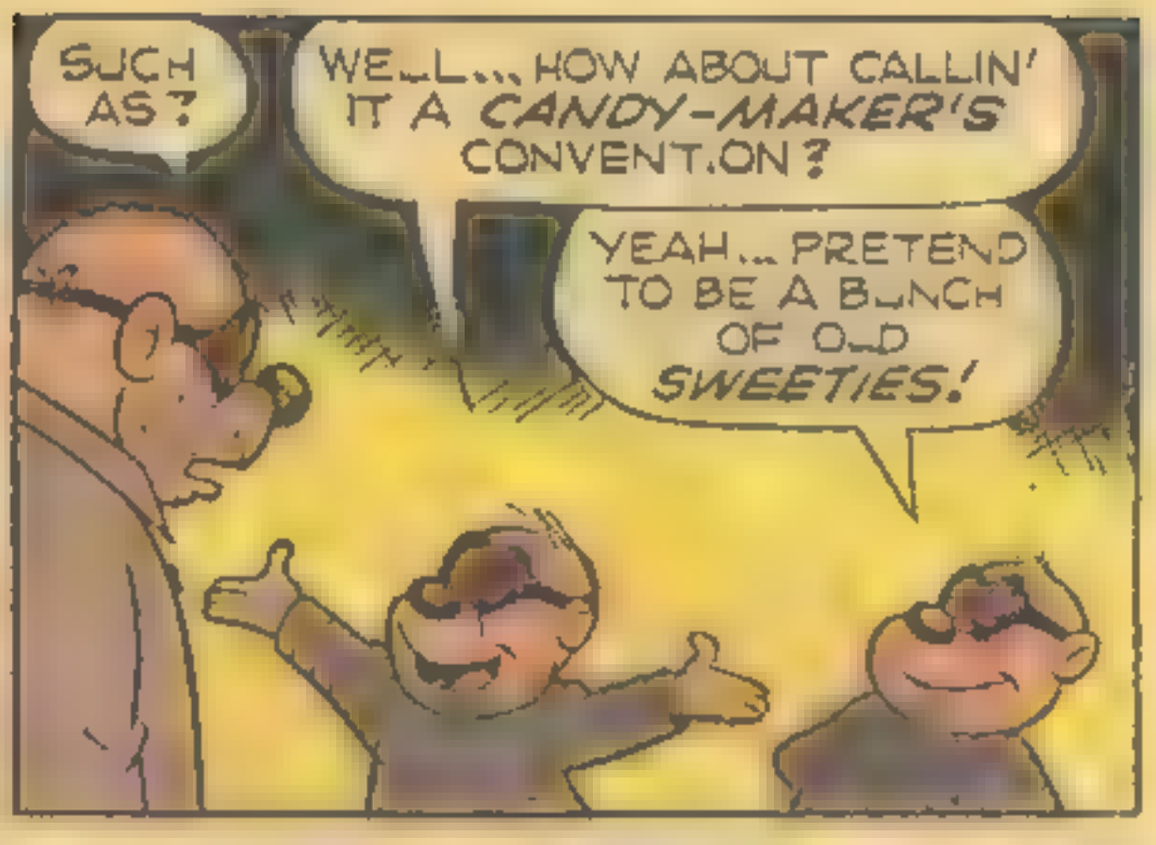
(ULP!) THAT REALLY *IS* AWFUL!

IT'S SUCH A NICE BANNER, TOO! I SPENT A WHOLE DAY PAINTING IT!

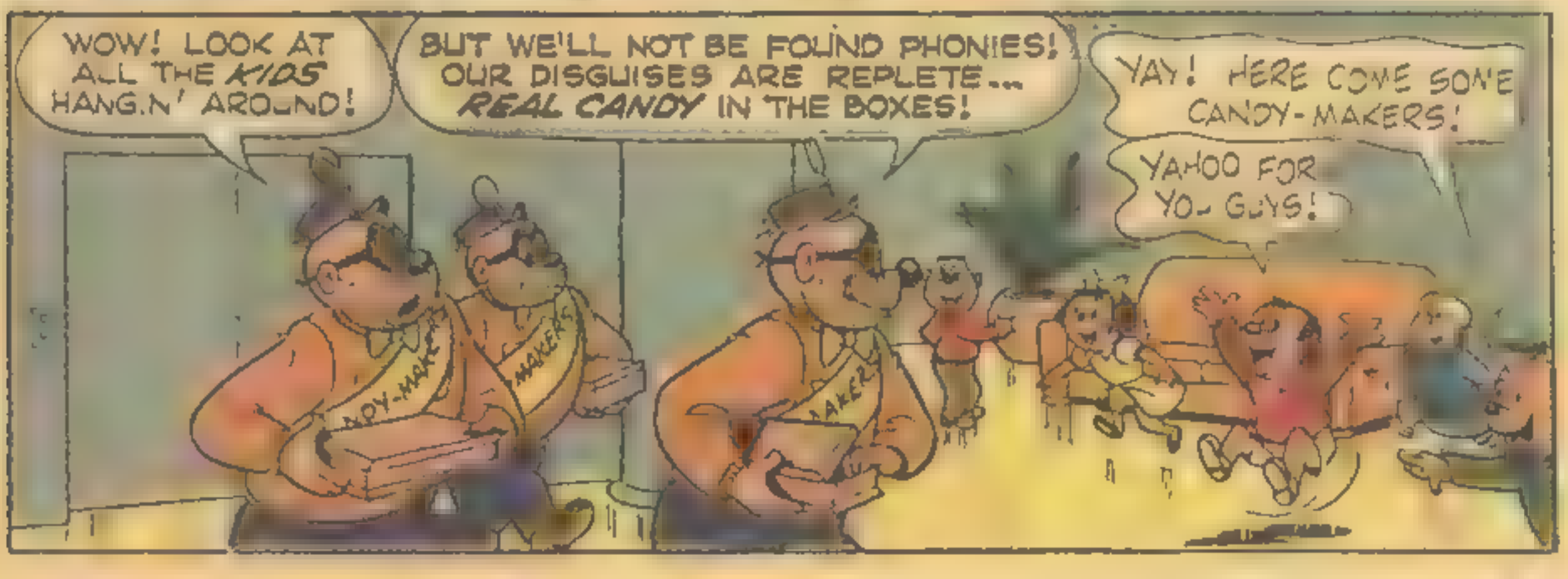
ER... MAYBE WE'D BETTER TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT IT!

SO WHAT'S WRONG WITH DRAPING THIS OUT OUR HOTEL WINDOWS?
IT'S NEAT!
LOOK HOW I DOTTED THE "I"!
1ST ANNUAL
CRIME CONVENTION
DASTARDLY DEEDS PLOTTED A YEAR IN ADVANCE
WE'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT:
OOPS! OUR LOUD TALKIN' WOKE UP THE BEAGLE BRATS!
PUBLIC LAW #32A, SECTION IV, PARAGRAPH 3 SAYS...
"IT IS A VILE CRIME TO OPENLY AND PUBLICLY DECLARE TO CONSPIRE TO DO EVIL!"
YOU MEAN WE REALLY CAN BE ARRESTED JUST FOR HANGIN' OUT THIS LIL' OL' CONVENTION BANNER?!
FIVE TO TEN YEARS AT HARD LABOR!
WELL, IT'S THE SIGN OR US!
AT LEAST THE FRAGMENTS COME IN HANDY FOR CRYING TOWELS!
HARRUMPH! BLUBBER!
AW, DON'T TAKE IT SO SOBBY, DEAR OFFBEAT UNCLES... YOU CAN STILL HAVE A CONVENTION!

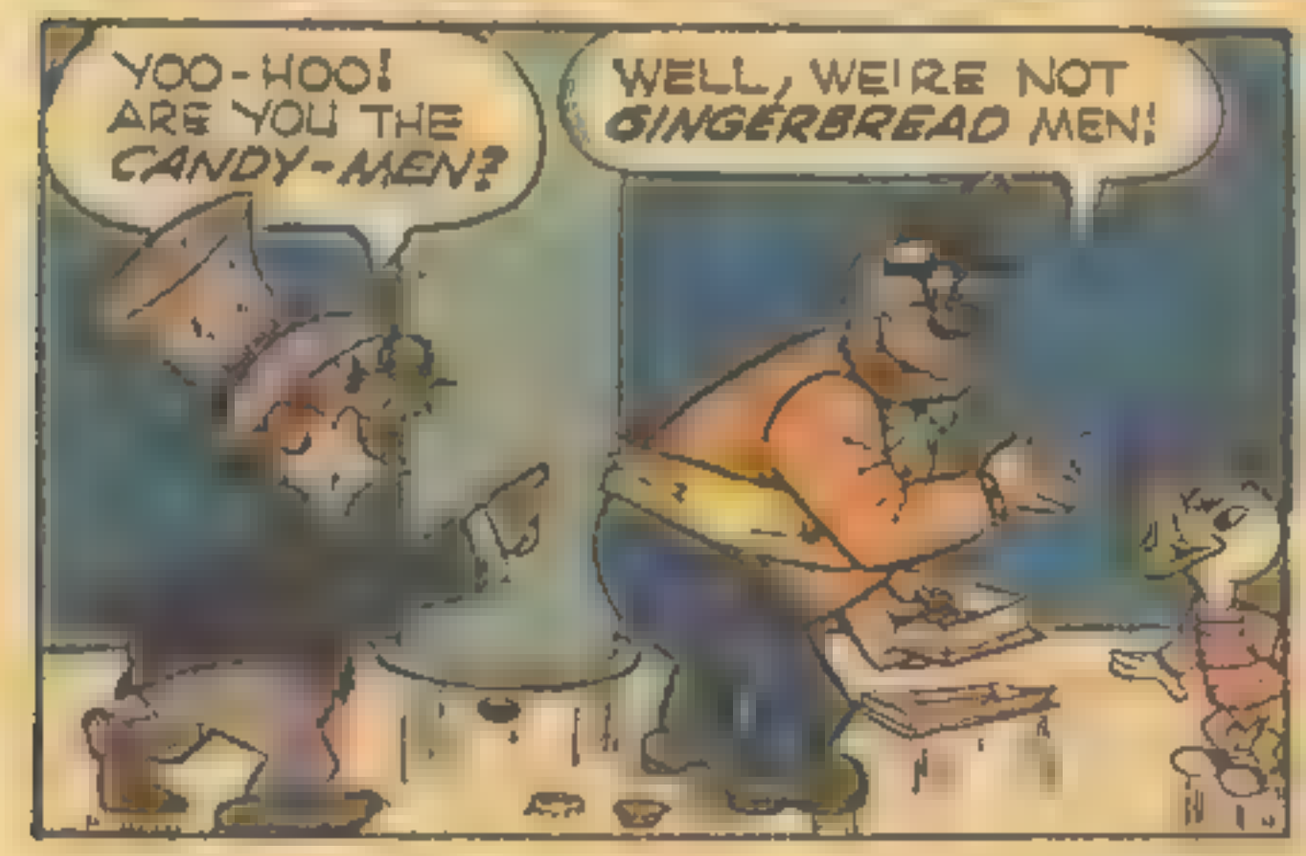
W- WE CAN STILL HAVE A CRIME CONVENTION?
HOW?
JUST CALL IT SOME-TH NG ELSE!


SUCH AS?
WELL... HOW ABOUT CALLIN' IT A CANDY-MAKER'S CONVENT.ON?
YEAH... PRETEND TO BE A BUNCH OF OLD SWEETIES!

AND SO...
HEH! THIS SGN WON'T BOTHER ANYBODY EXCEPT MAYBE DENTISTS!
IN FACT, IT'S ATTRACT.NG LOTS OF WATERY-MOUTHED ATTENTION!
The ANNUAL NATIONAL CANDY-MAKER'S CONVENTION BANQUET TONIGHT
AHEM! LET'S WELCOME THE OTHER CONVENT ONEERS AS THEY ARRIVE IN THE LOBBY!
I VE NOT FIED ALL OUR NAUGHTY CHLMS TO COME AS CANDY-MAKERS!
CANDY-MAKE

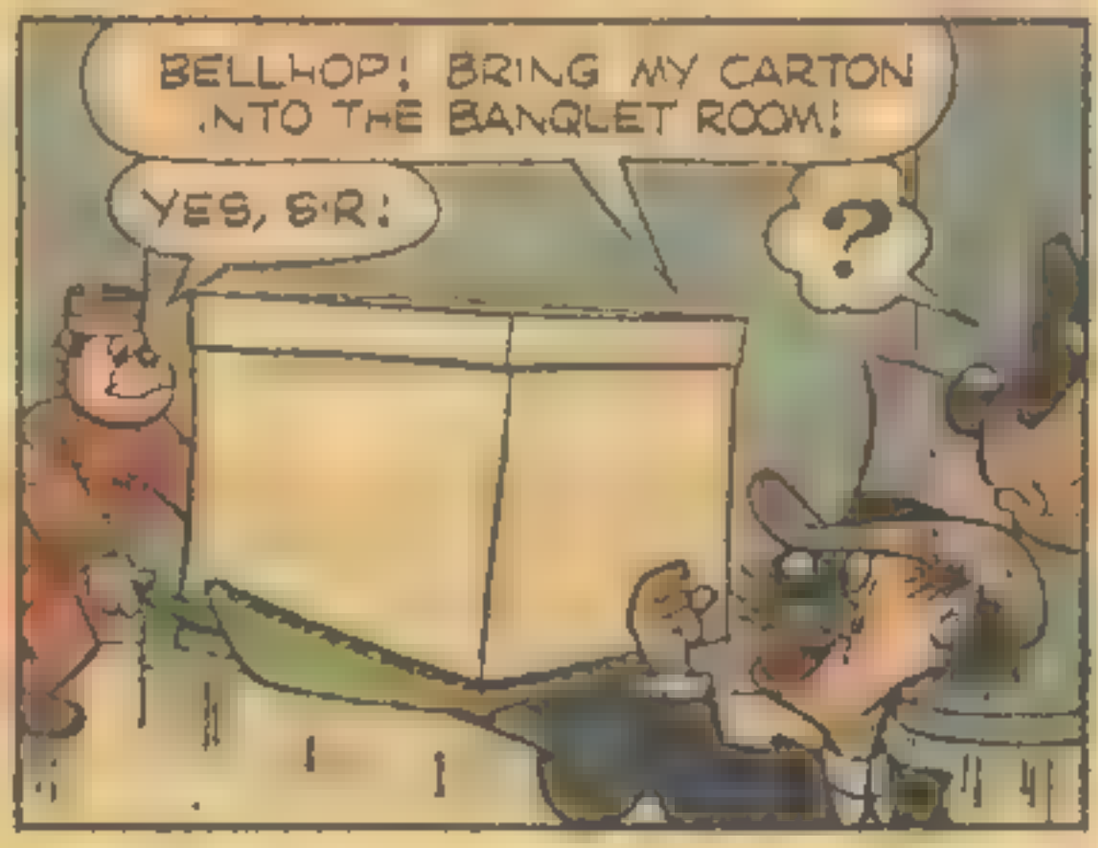

WOW! LOOK AT ALL THE KIDS HANG.N' AROUND!
BUT WE'LL NOT BE FOUND PHONIES! OUR DISGUISES ARE REPLETE... REAL CANDY IN THE BOXES!
YAY! HERE COME SOME CANDY-MAKERS!
YAHOO FOR YOU GUYS!
MAKERS

HEE-HEE! WHO WOULD EVER EXPECT US GOOD-DEED-DADDIES OF BEING UNDER-COVER CRIME CONVENTIONEERS?
... COMPLIMENTS OF THE TRIPLE-TREET-SWEETS COMPANY!
CANDY-MAKERS


YOO-HOO! ARE YOU THE CANDY-MEN?
WELL, WE'RE NOT GINGERBREAD MEN!

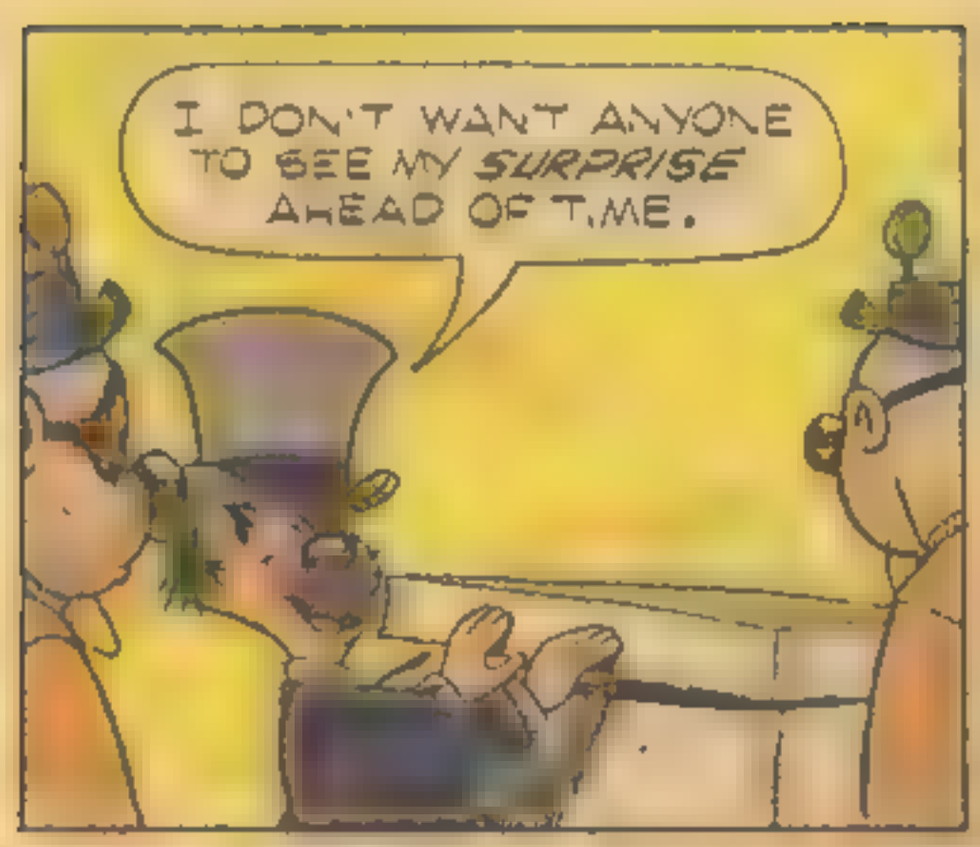
I'M LUM, THE GUMDROP KING... I'M COMING TO YOUR BANQUET TONIGHT!
HUH? BUT YOU'RE NOT ONE OF OUR... ER... KIND OF CANDY-MAKERS!
MAKERS

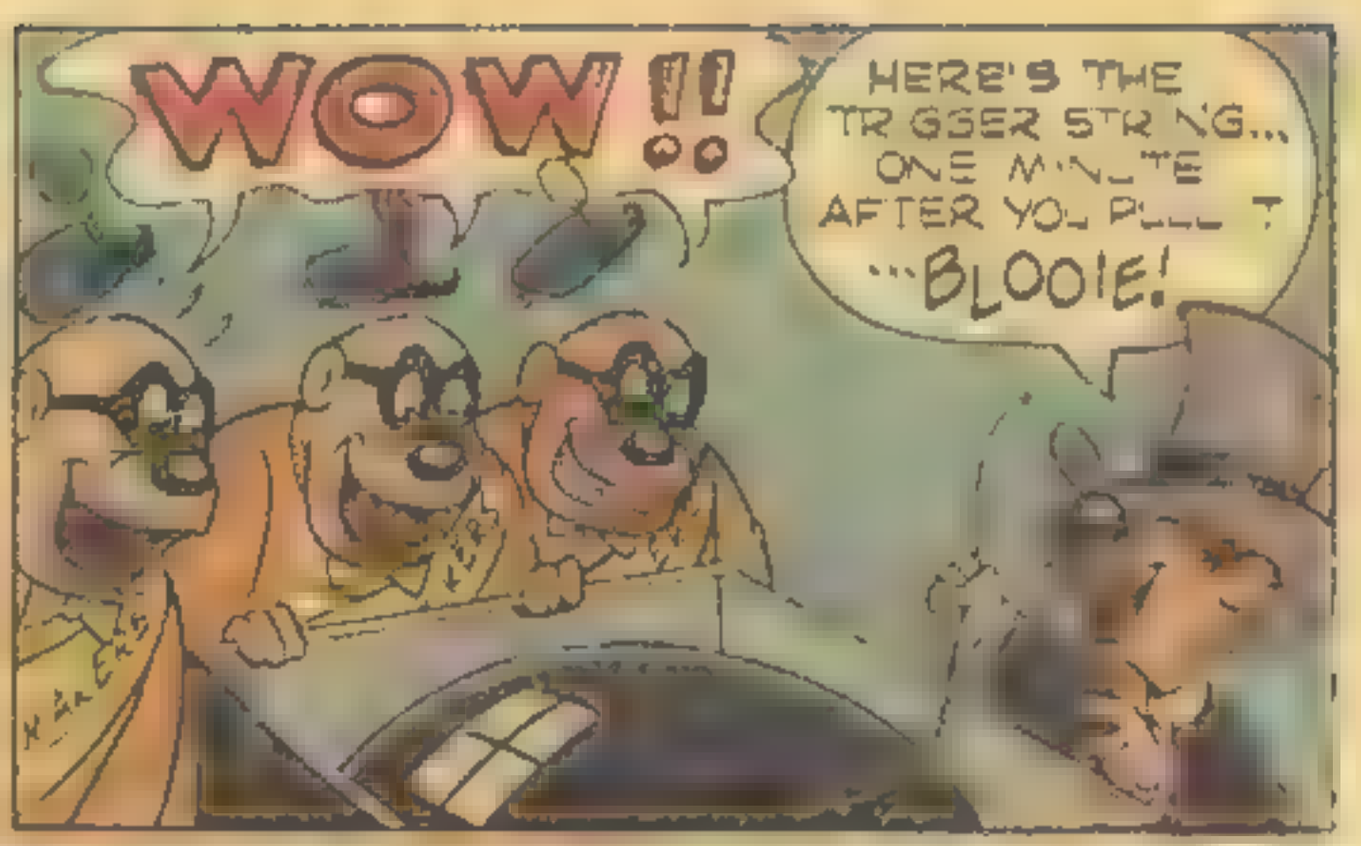
TUT-TUT! IT'S TIME THE GUMDROP PEOPLE AND THE CHOCOLATE MEN PUT ASIDE THEIR DIFFERENCES AND START COOPERATING IN THE INTEREST OF BETTER CANDY-MAKING!
ER... IT'S HARD TO ARGUE WITH THAT ARGUMENT!
CANDY-MAKERS

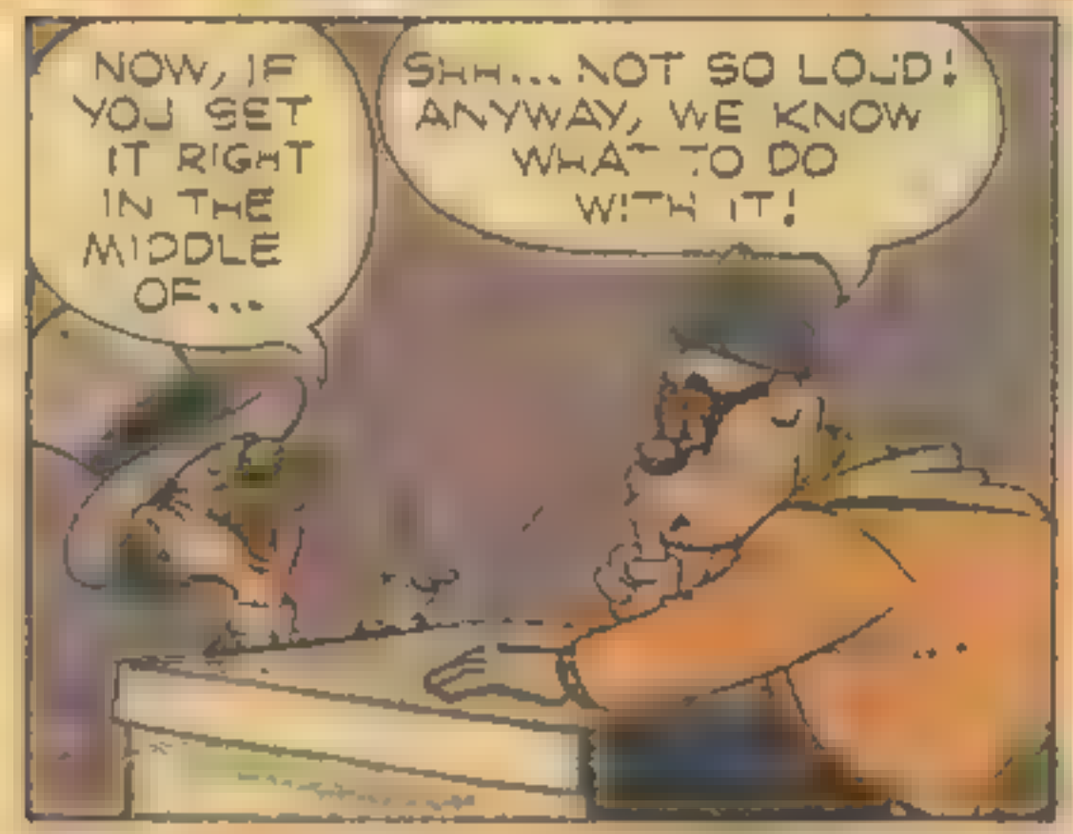

BELLHOP! BRING MY CARTON INTO THE BANQUET ROOM!
YES, SIR!
?

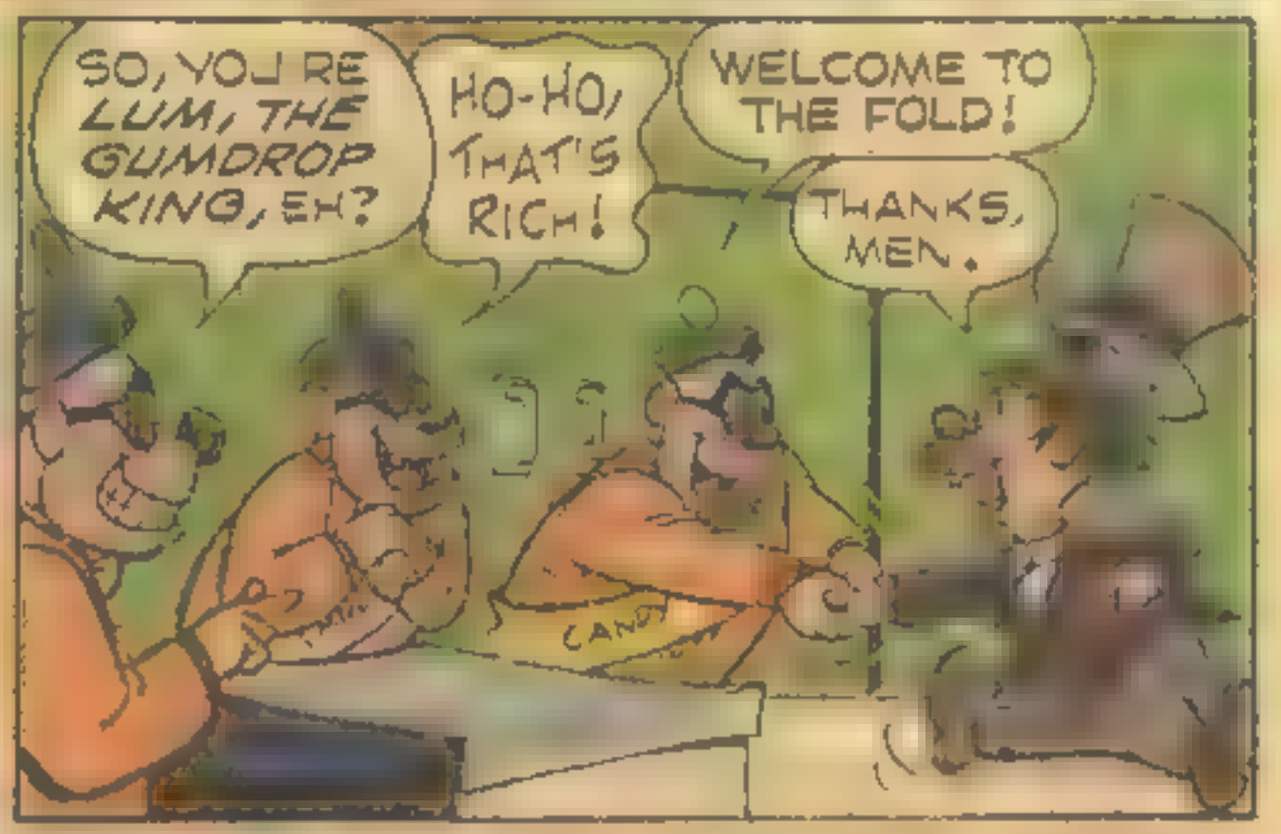
JUST LEAVE IT HERE, MY GOOD CHAP!
YES, SIR!

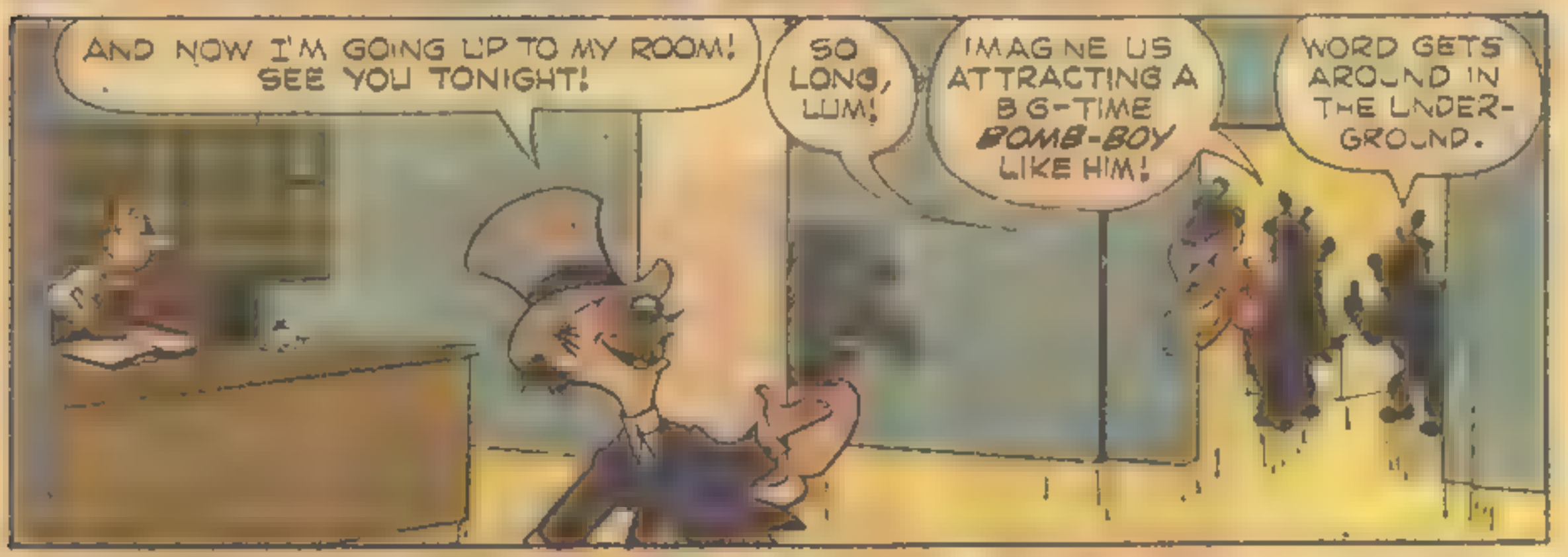
AND DON'T LET ANYONE COME IN!
YES, SIR!

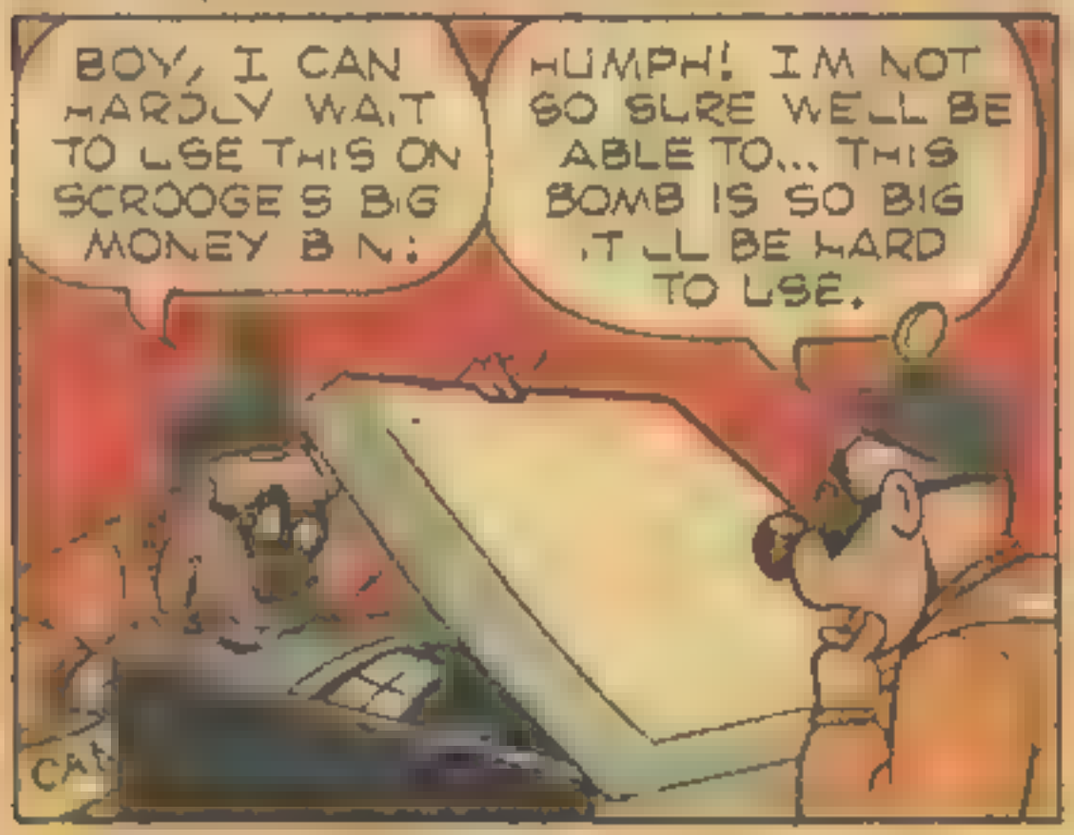

I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO SEE MY SURPRISE AHEAD OF TIME.

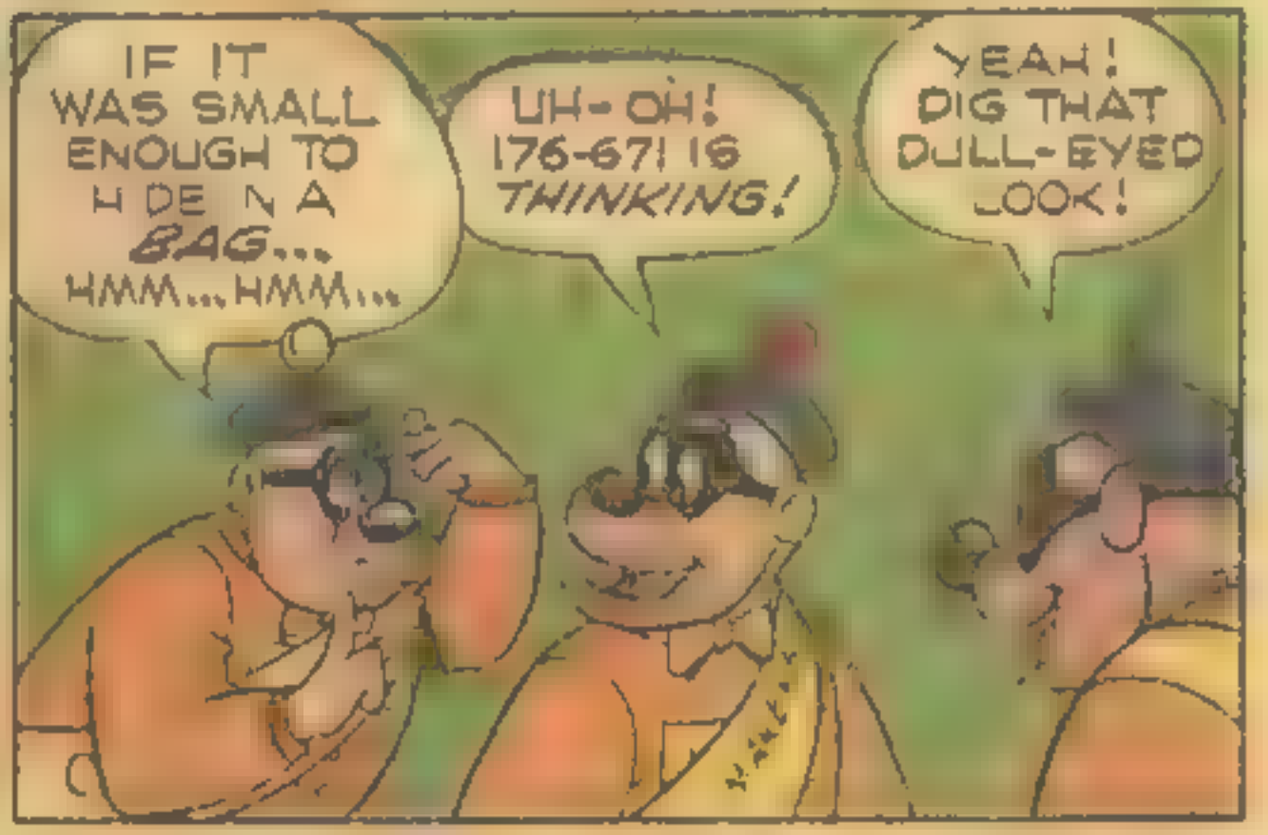

WOW!!
HERE'S THE TRIGGER STRING... ONE MINUTE AFTER YOU PULL IT ...BLOOIE!

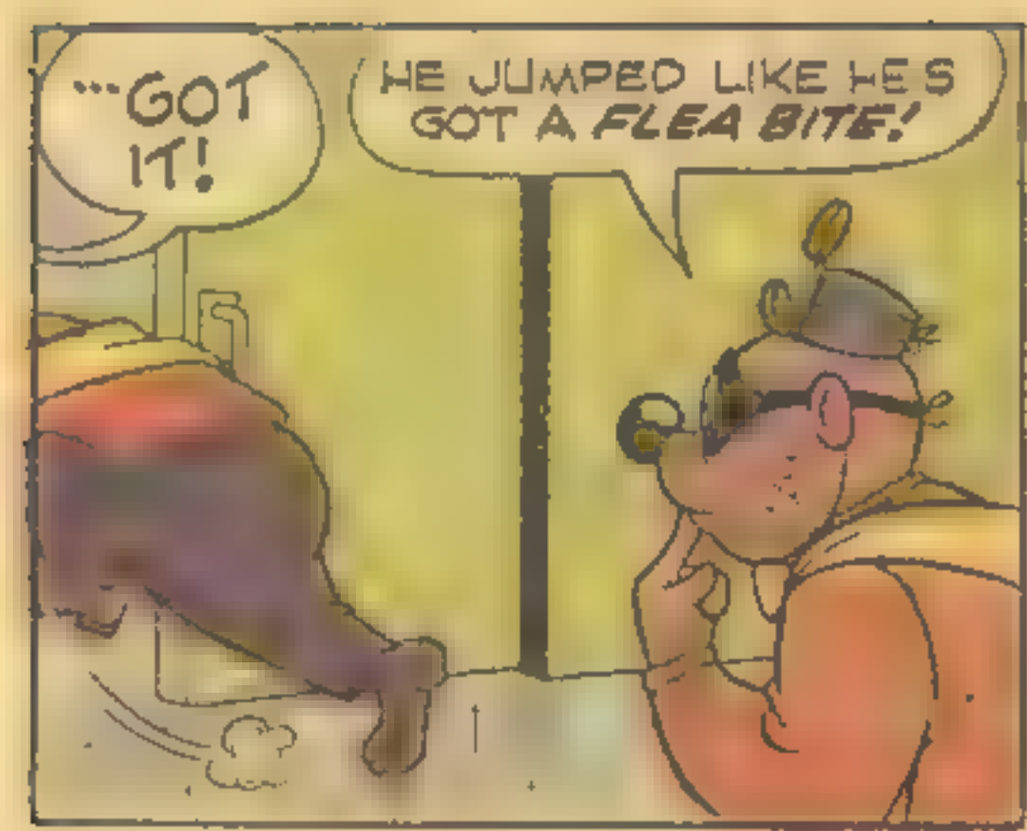

NOW, IF YOU SET IT RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF...
SHH... NOT SO LOUD! ANYWAY, WE KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT!

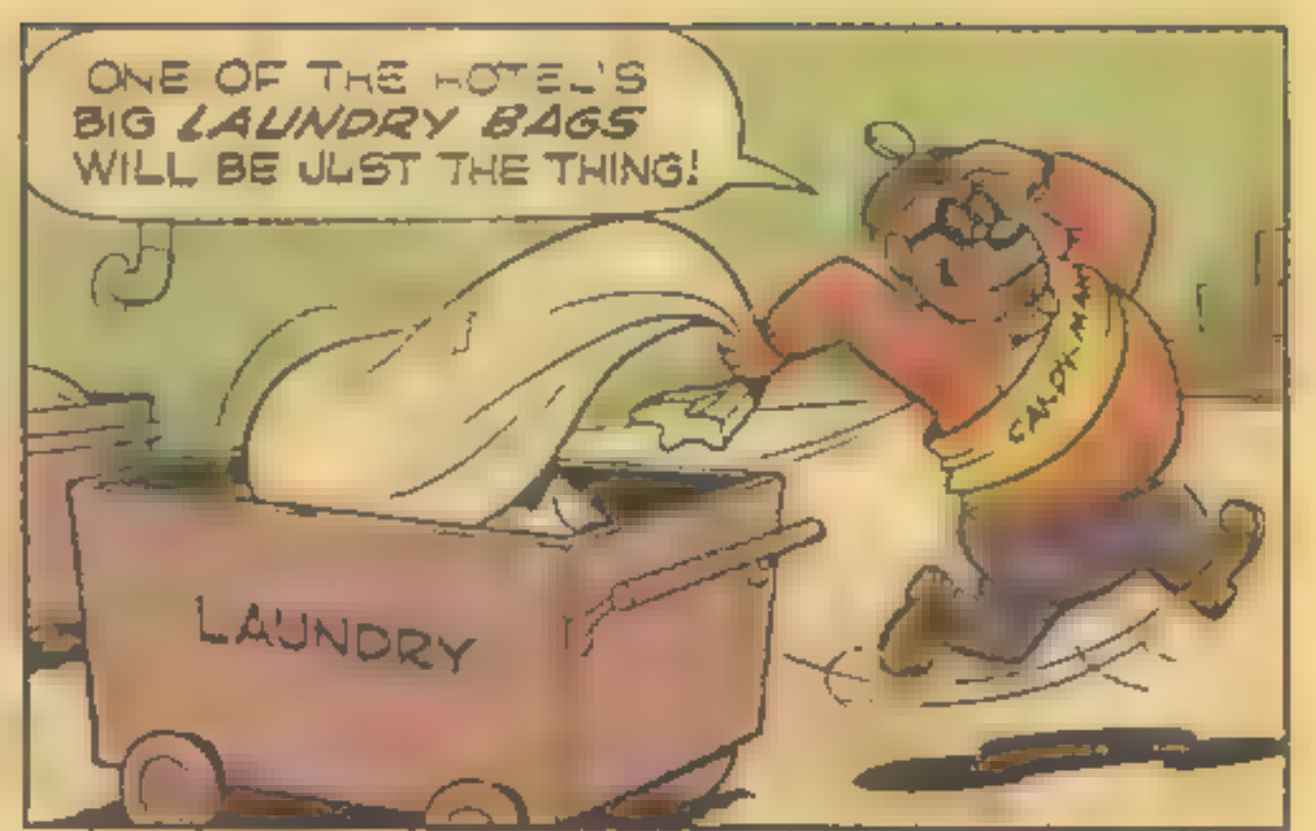

SO, YOU'RE LUM, THE GUMDROP KING, EH?
HO-HO, THAT'S RICH!
WELCOME TO THE FOLD!
THANKS, MEN.


AND NOW I'M GOING UP TO MY ROOM! SEE YOU TONIGHT!
SO LONG, LUM!
IMAGINE US ATTRACTING A BIG-TIME BOMB-BOY LIKE HIM!
WORD GETS AROUND IN THE UNDER-GROUND.


BOY, I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO USE THIS ON SCROOGE'S BIG MONEY BIN!
HUMPH! I'M NOT SO SURE WE'LL BE ABLE TO... THIS BOMB IS SO BIG IT'LL BE HARD TO USE.


IF IT WAS SMALL ENOUGH TO HIDE IN A BAG... HMM... HMM...
UH-OH! 176-67! IS THINKING!
YEAH! DIG THAT DULL-EYED LOOK!


...GOT IT!
HE JUMPED LIKE HE'S GOT A *FLEA BITE!*

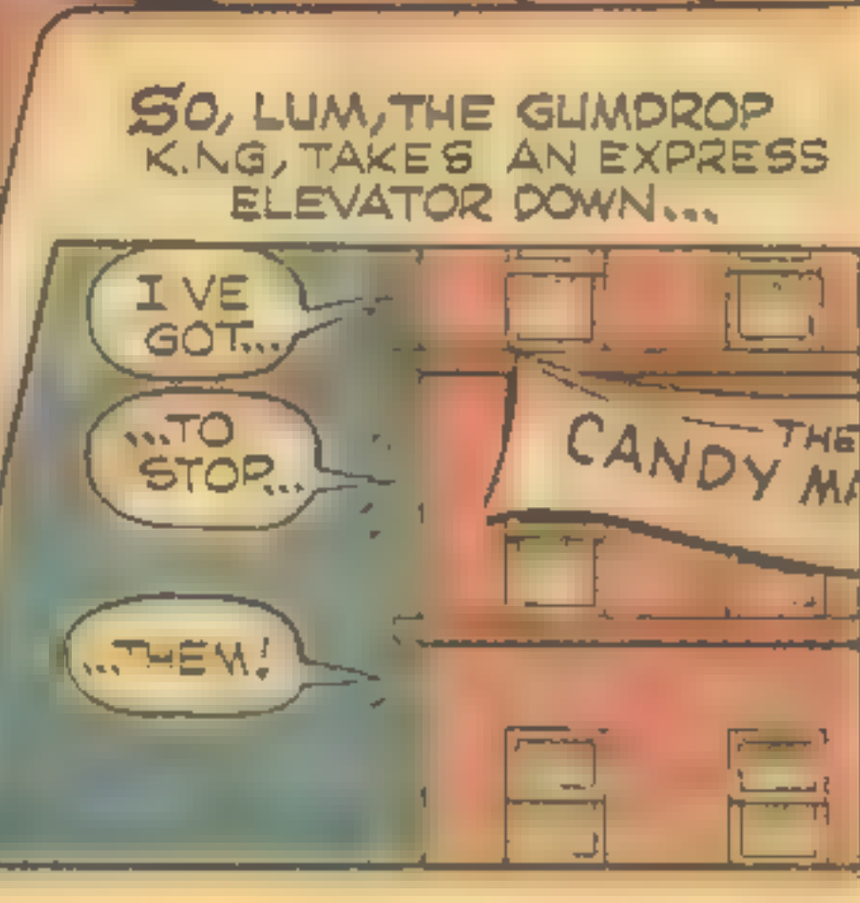

ONE OF THE HOTEL'S BIG *LAUNDRY BAGS* WILL BE JUST THE THING!
LAUNDRY
CANDY-MAN

AND SO...
THERE! WE'LL JUST DUMP THAT THE BACK DOOR OF SCROOGE'S MONEY BIN... PULL THE TRIGGER-CORD...KNOCK... AND RUN!
AND SCROOGE NEVER LET'S A GIFT GO BY... THEY'LL PROMPTLY PULL IT INSIDE!
...WHERE IT'LL SOON GO BOOM AND CRACK THAT BIN FROM BEAM TO BASEMENT!
CANDY-MAKERS
CANDY-MAKER
HOTEL

C'MON... IT'LL BE DARK BY THE TIME WE GET THERE!

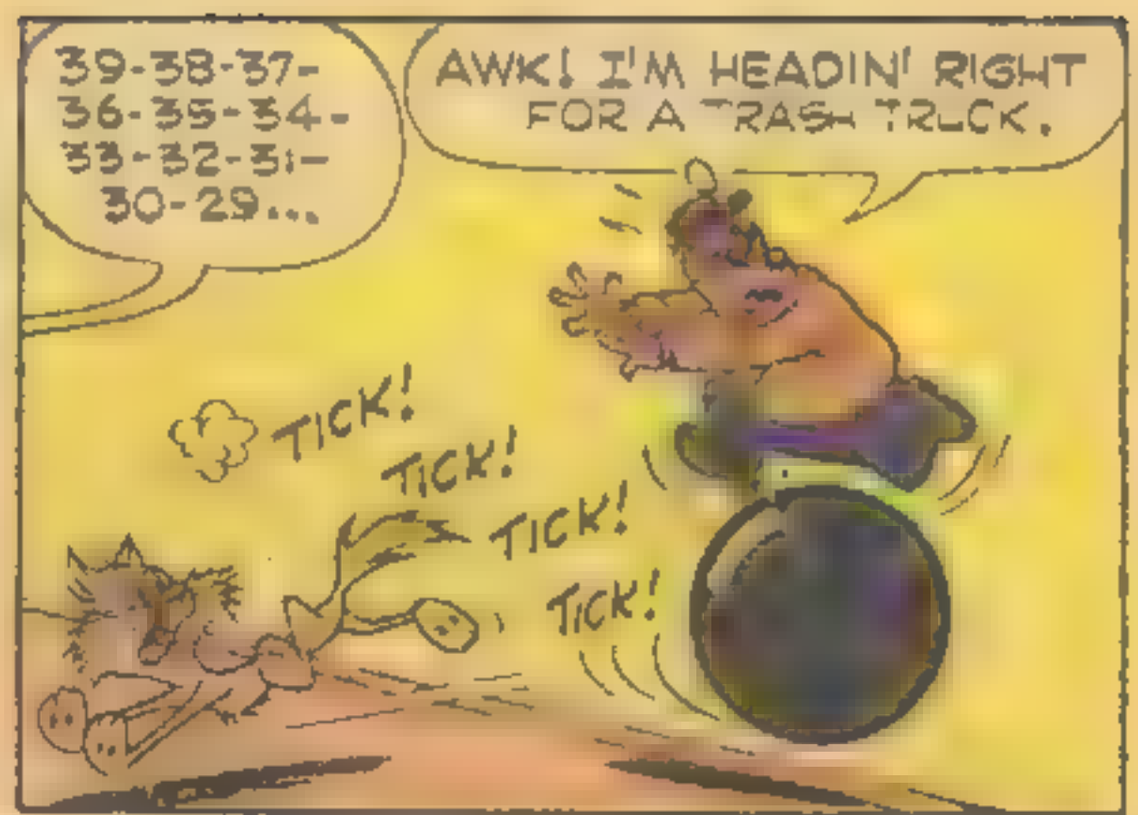
SAY... WHERE ARE THEY TAKING IT? DIDN'T THEY UNDERSTAND ME... THAT BOMB IS FOR THE *BANQUET!*

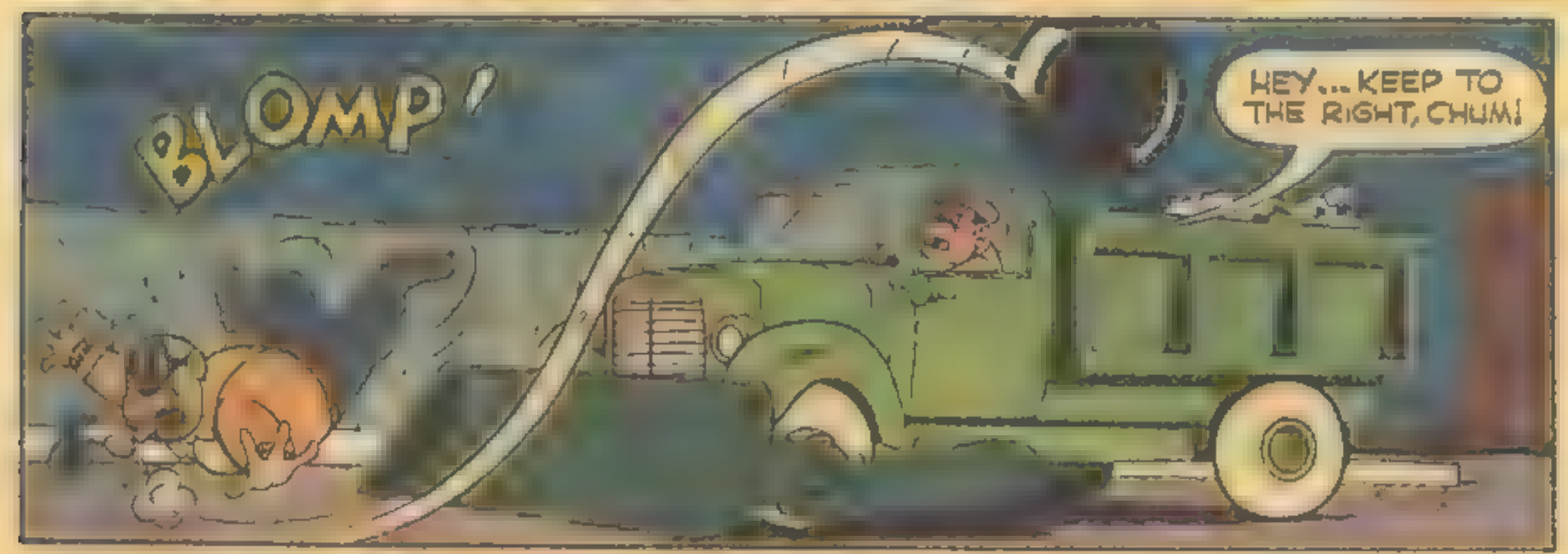
HI-HO-HI-HO...IT'S OFF TO ♫ BLOW THE BIN WE GO! ♪

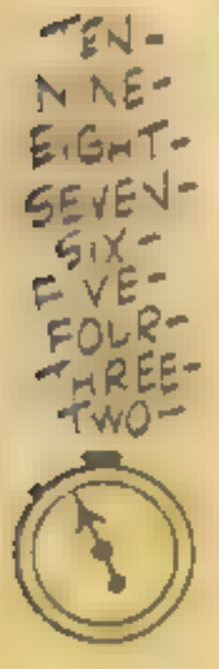

SO, LUM, THE GUMDROP KING, TAKES AN EXPRESS ELEVATOR DOWN...
I'VE GOT...
...TO STOP...
...THEM!
CANDY

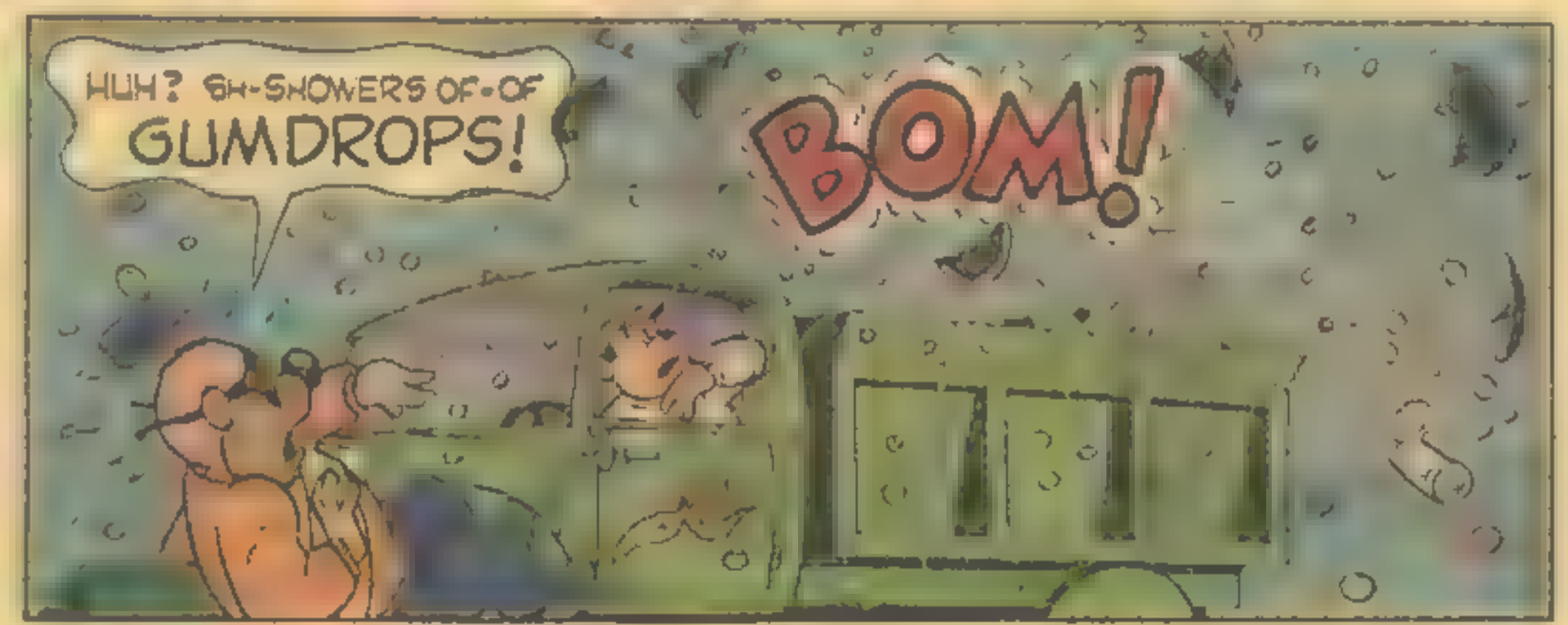
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU CHAPS GOING WITH MY BOMB?
ERK! PIPE DOWN, LUM!
HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE HEADED, 167-761!
HUH?!
CANDY-MAKE
OOOPS! PARDON ME!
FLUMP!
AWK! GRAB THE BOMB! IT'S ROLLIN' OUT!
C'MERE!
I'VE GOT IT!
SO HAVE I.
OOPS....IT'S STILL GOING...
RATS! THE CORD CAME OUT!
TH-THAT'S THE TRIGGER-STRING! IN ONE MINUTE... BOOM!
IN...IN ONE MINUTE 167-761 WILL BE REDUCED TO A COMMON DENOMINATOR!
H-HALP! I CAN'T STOP IT!!

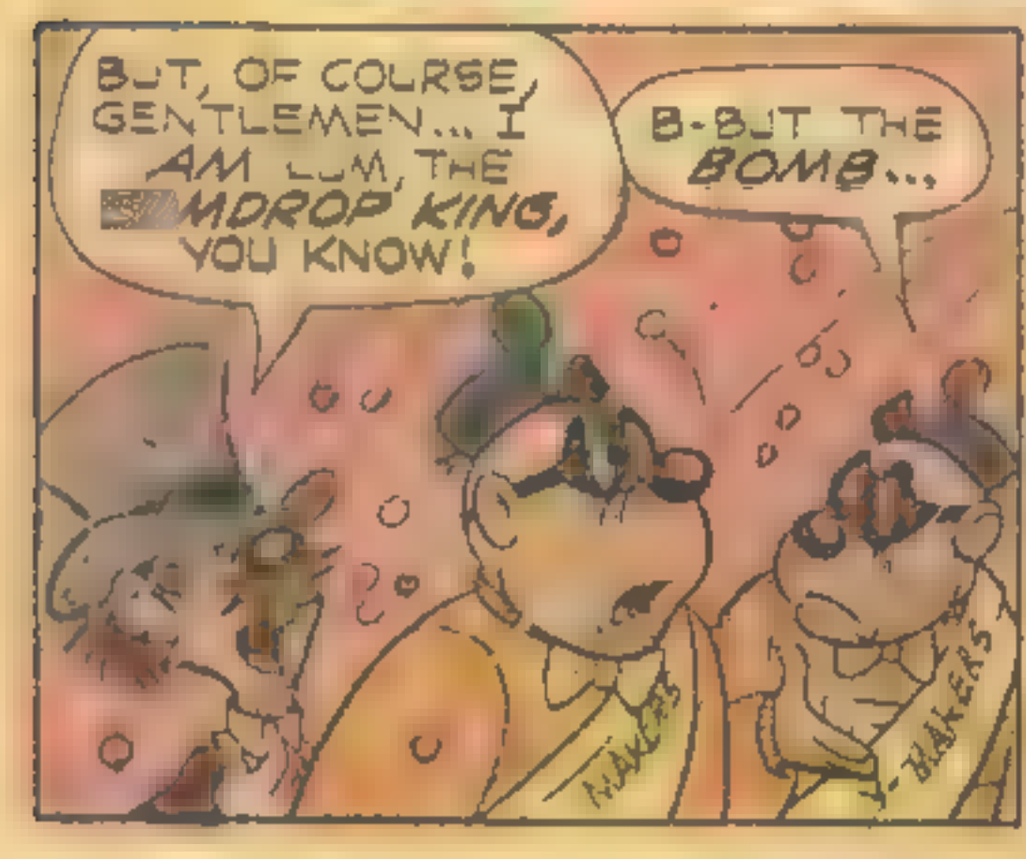
CANDY-MAKERS


39-38-37-36-35-34-33-32-31-30-29...
AWK! I'M HEADIN' RIGHT FOR A TRASH TRUCK.
TICK!
TICK!
TICK!
TICK!


BLOMP!
HEY... KEEP TO THE RIGHT, CHUM!

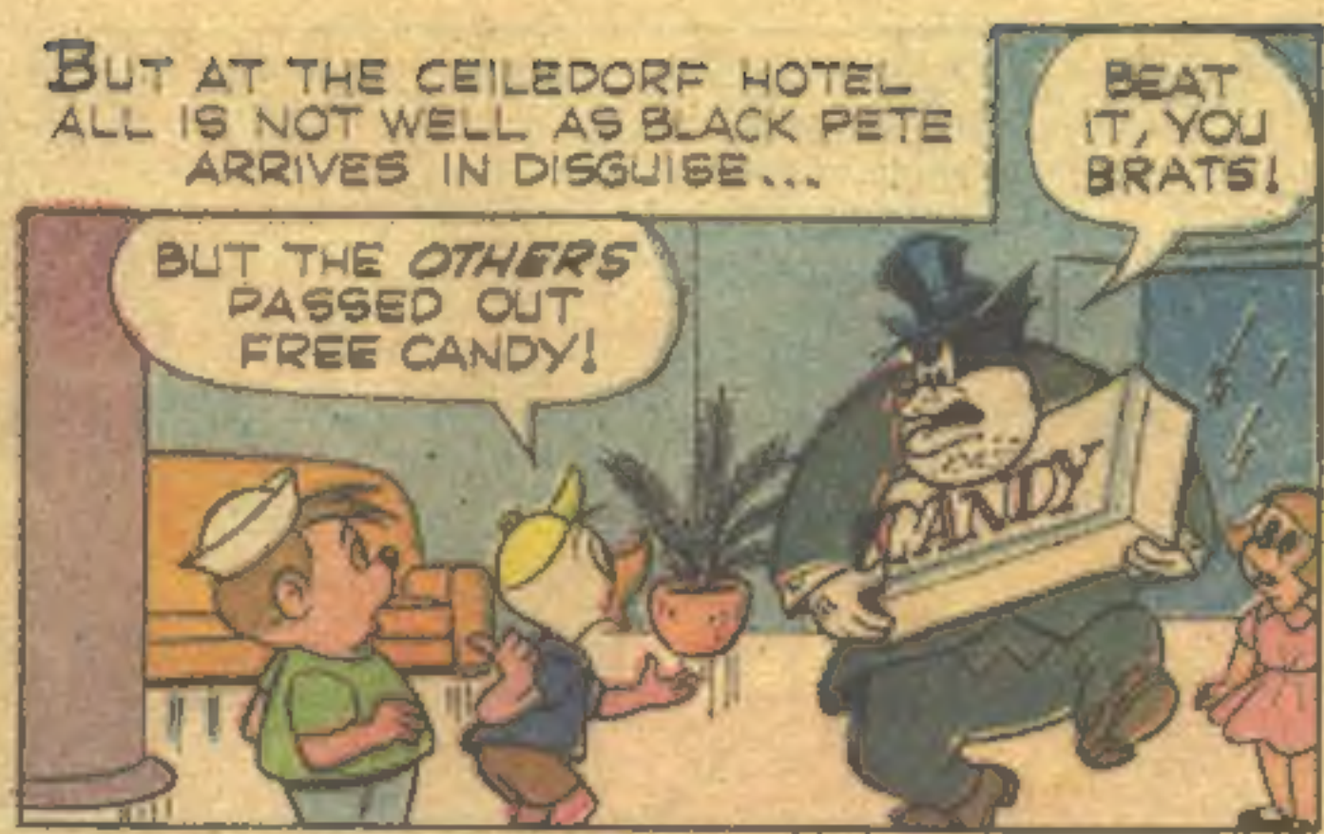

TEN-
NINE-
EIGHT-
SEVEN-
SIX-
FIVE-
FOUR-
THREE-
TWO-


HUH? SH-SHOWERS OF-OF GUMDROPS!
BOM!

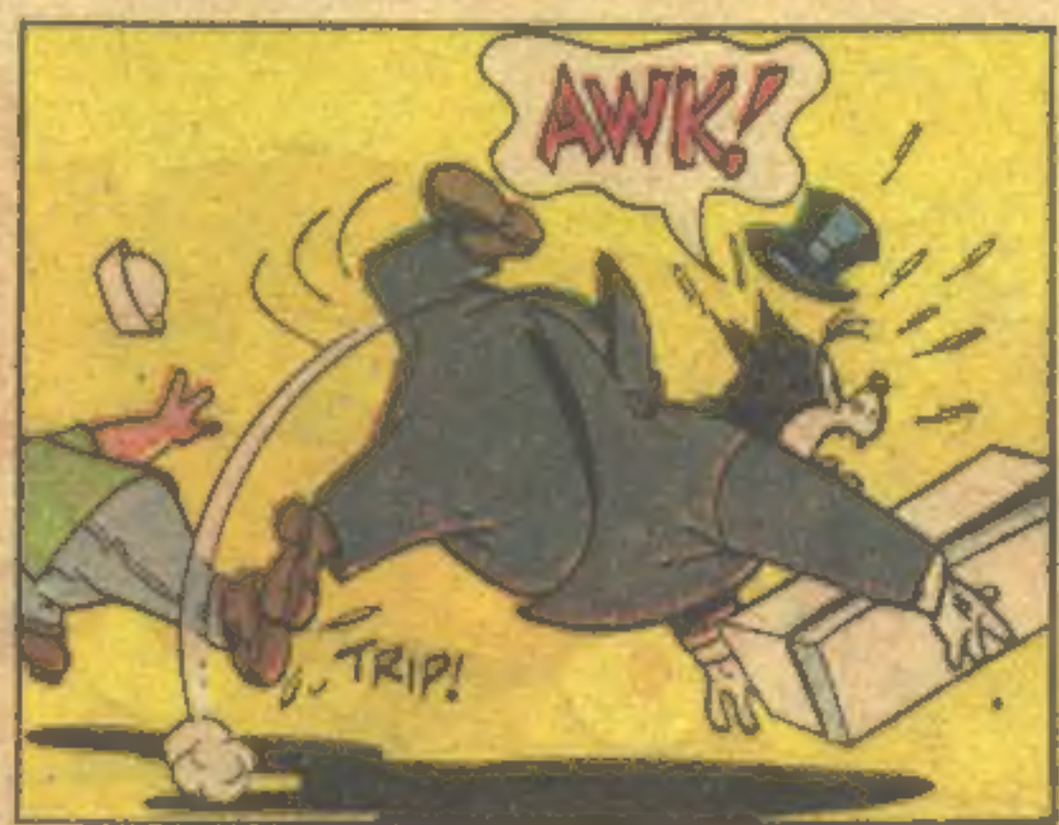

BUT, OF COURSE, GENTLEMEN... I AM LUM, THE GUMDROP KING, YOU KNOW!
B-BUT THE BOMB...

GOODNESS ME! I THOUGHT YOU KNEW IT WAS JUST A CONVENTION-TYPE GAG ... TO BE SET OFF AT THE BANQUET.
GROAN! THEN YOU REALLY ARE A CANDY-MAN!

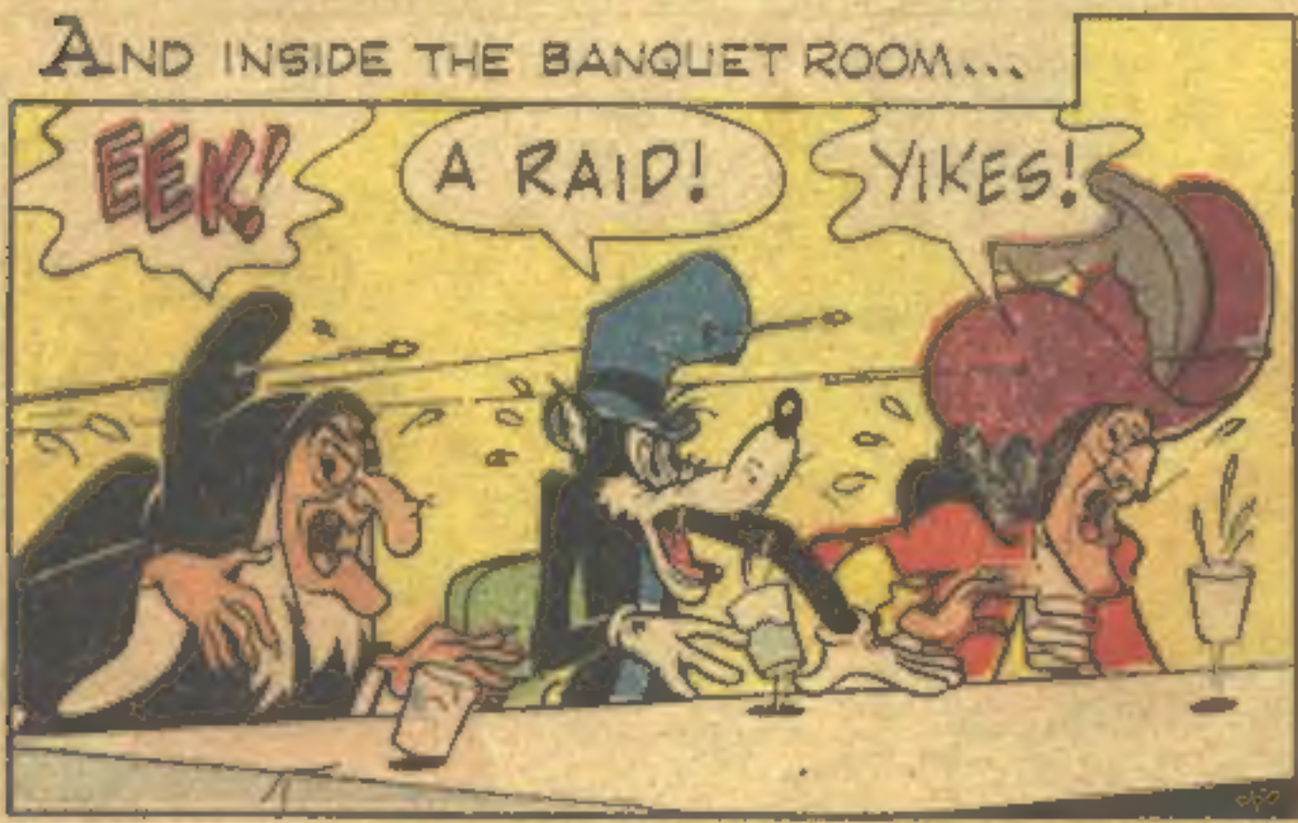
BAH! LET'S GET BACK TO THE HOTEL! THE *REAL* CROOKS WILL BE THERE BY NOW!
CANDY-MAKERS


BUT AT THE CEILEDORF HOTEL ALL IS NOT WELL AS BLACK PETE ARRIVES IN DISGUISE...
BUT THE *OTHERS* PASSED OUT FREE CANDY!
BEAT IT, YOU BRATS!
CANDY

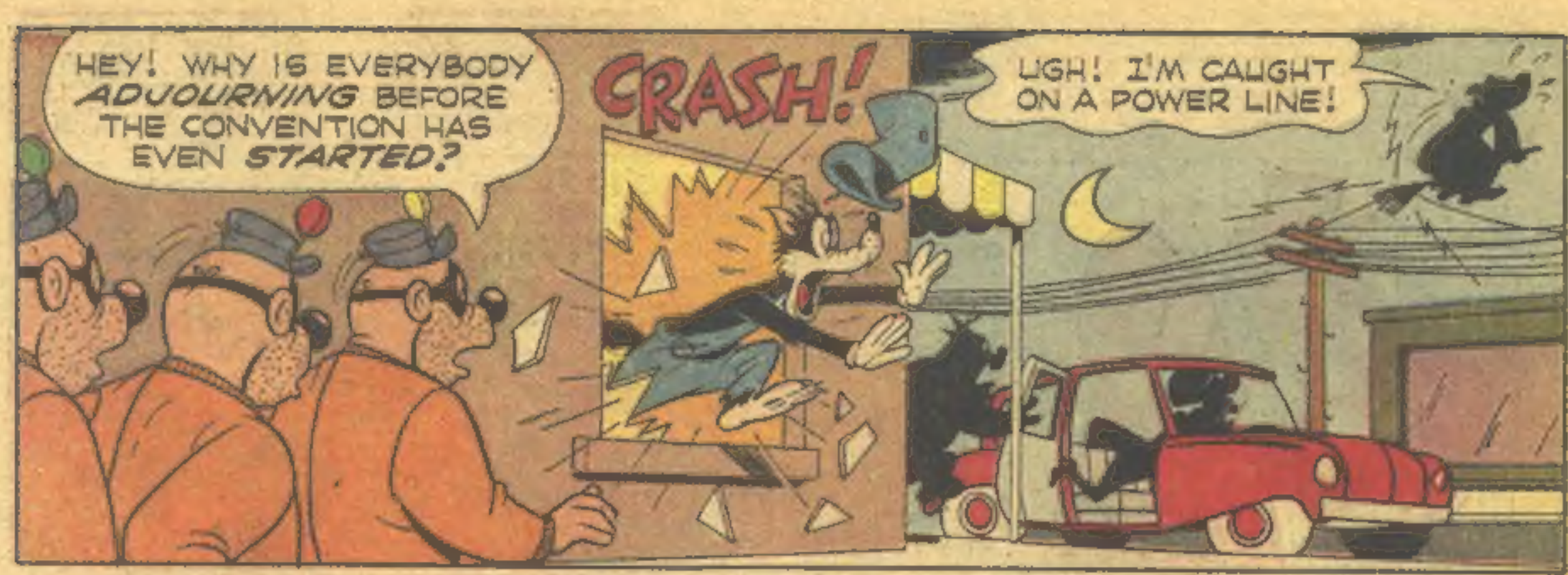
BAH! THIS CANDY-CONVENTION WAS A STUPID IDEA! OUT OF MY WAY!
BANQUET ROOM

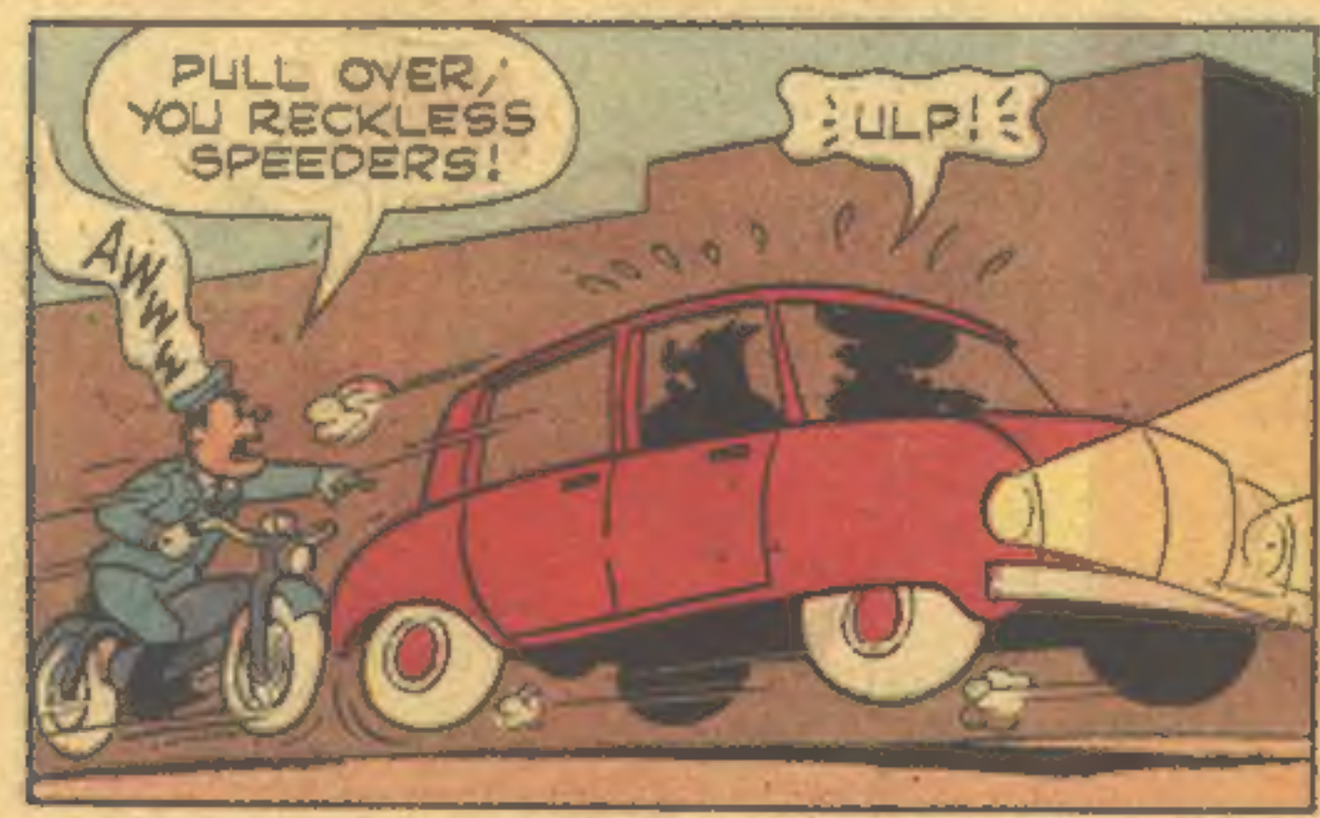

AWK!
TRIP!

WOW!
OOF! THERE GOES MY TOMMY GUN!
BANQUET ROOM
RAT-TAT-TAT-
RAT-TAT-TAT-
CLATTER!


AND INSIDE THE BANQUET ROOM...
EEK!
A RAID!
YIKES!

LET'S SCRAM OUT OF HERE BUT FAST!


HEY! WHY IS EVERYBODY *ADJOURNING* BEFORE THE CONVENTION HAS EVEN *STARTED?*
CRASH!
UGH! I'M CAUGHT ON A POWER LINE!

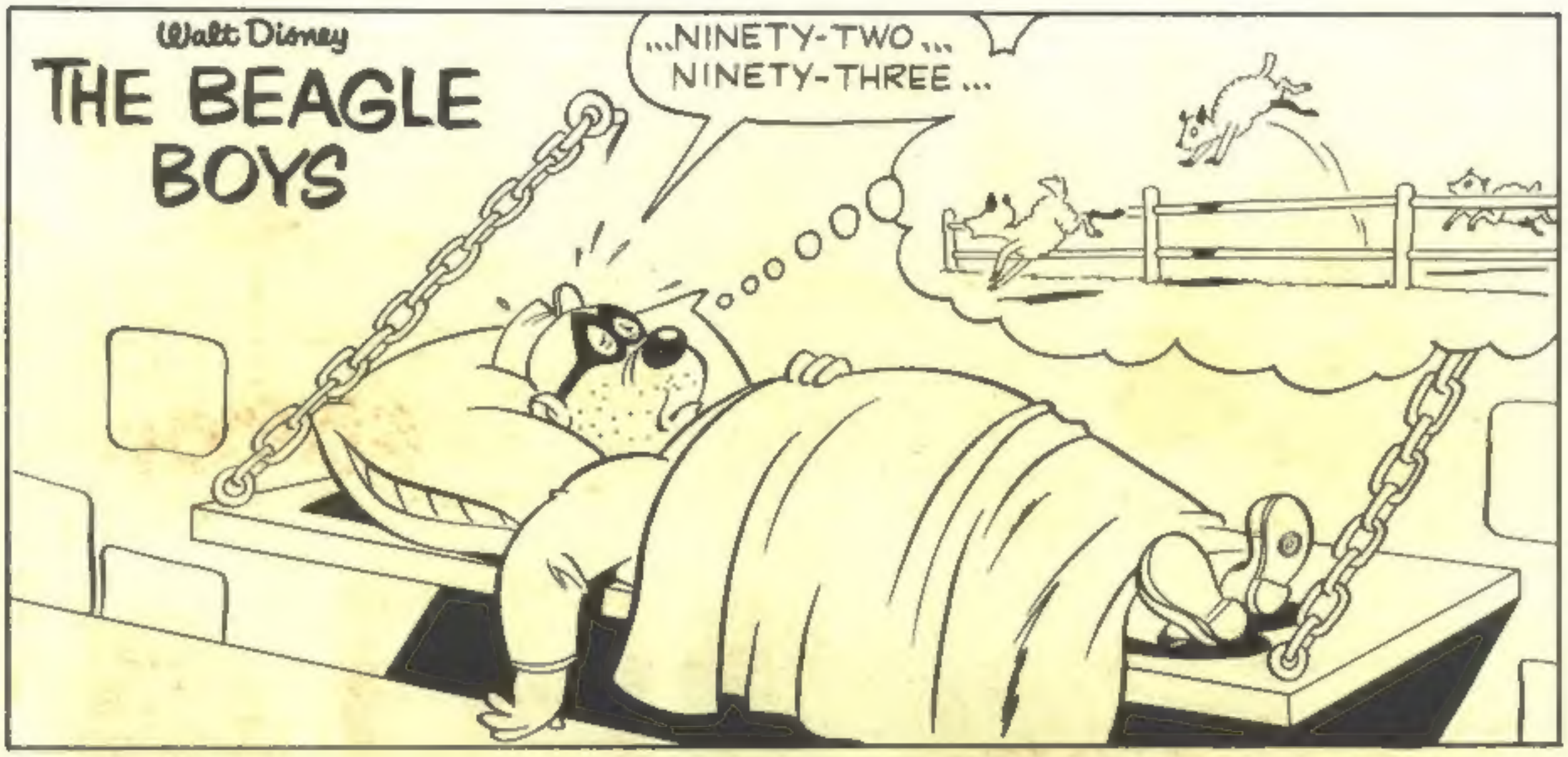
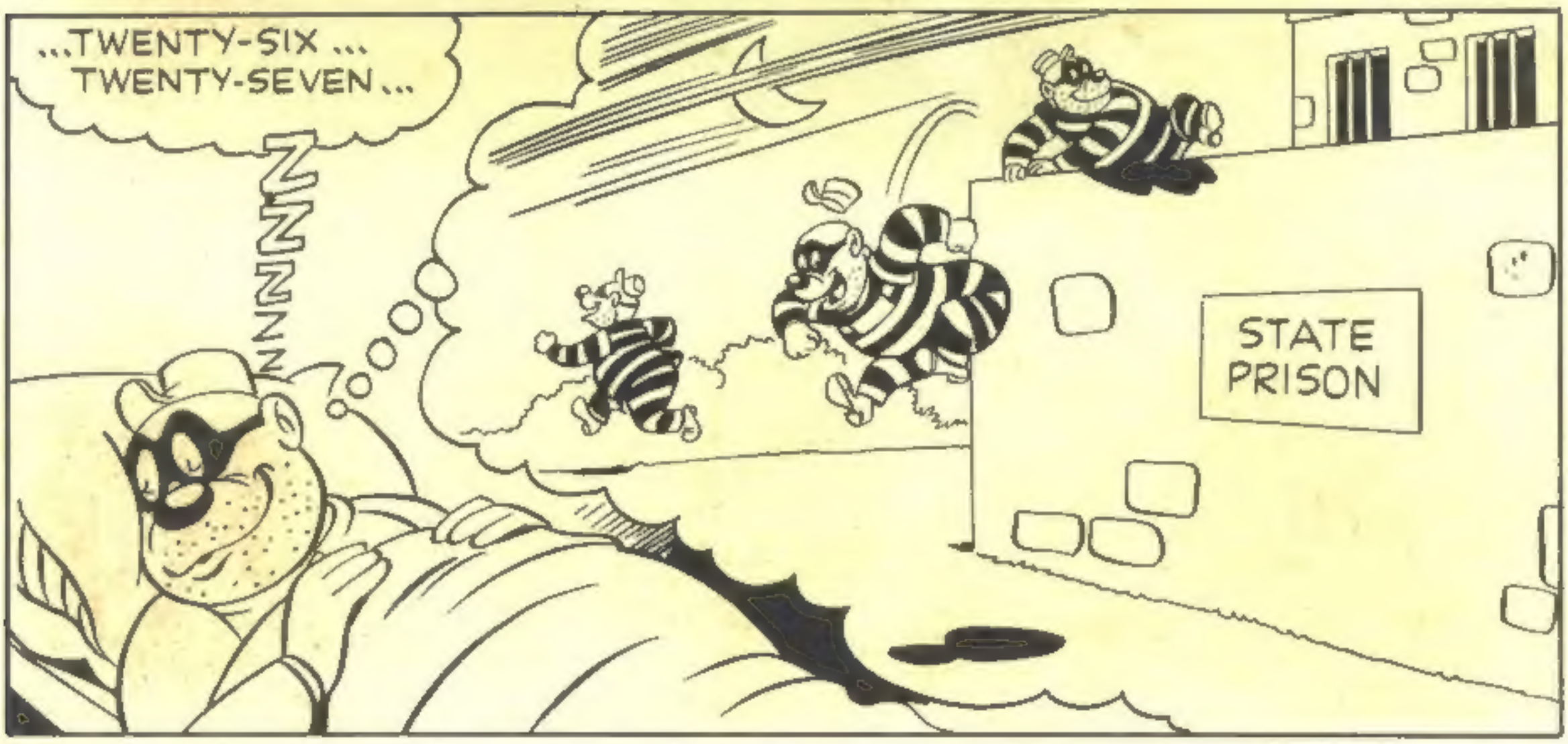

PULL OVER, YOU RECKLESS SPEEDERS!
AWWW
ULP!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR BLACKING-OUT HALF THE CITY!

JAYWALKING IS ILLEGAL!
YIPE! EVERYBODY'S GETTIN' NABBED FOR ELEMENTARY-TYPE CRIMES!
KEEP COOL AND WE'LL BE OKAY!

YOU THREE ARE UNDER ARREST!
HUH? INNOCENT *US?*

AND SO...
HOW HUMILIATING... WE'RE UNDER ARREST FOR BEING *LITTERBUGS!*
...WITH *GUMDROPS,* OF ALL THINGS!
GROAN! MY NIGHTMARE CAME TRUE!
176-671
SEAGLE
ANDY-MAKERS

Walt Disney

THE BEAGLE BOYS